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THE PITTSBURGH POST.

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JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE VOICELESS.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

We count the broken lyres that rest
Where the sweet wailing singers slumber,
But o'er their silent sister's breast
And wild flowers who will stoop to number?
A few may touch the magic string,
A noisy fame be proud to win them;
Alas, for those that never sing,
But die with all their music in them.

Nay, grieve not for the dead alone,
Whose songs has told their sad heart's story;
Weep for the voiceless who have known
The cross without the crown of glory!
Not where Leucadian breezes sleep
O'er Sappho's memory-haunted pillow,
But where the glistening night dews weep
O'er nameless sorrow's church-yard willow.

O hearts that break and give no sign,
Save whitening lips and faded tresses,
Till death pours out his cordial wine,
Slow dropped from misery's crushing presses.
If singing breath or echoing chord;
To every hidden pang were given,
What endless melodies were poured,
As sad as earth, as sweet as heaven!

WHY HE DIDN'T.

"But Judge, you never told me why you did not marry Miss Van Horn. We all thought that matter was settled, but suddenly we were surprised by the news that you had married a stranger in the city, and Helen Van Horn was left disconsolate. I wonder what has become of her; she must have married well, however, she had a fine chance to choose, for there was scarcely a good match in the city that was not at her command at one time."

"Yes, yes," answered the gentleman addressed,—Judge Hume, a distinguished, handsome, intelligent looking man of about forty-five years of age; a successful lawyer, who had some years been before raised to the judicial bench almost by acclamation. "No woman could well have married better than Helen Van Horn. Why I did not marry her is a short, simple story, not without a moral, and I will tell it if you care to hear it. I have never told it before, even to my wife, ludicrous as some of its phrases are. So take a cigar—you will find it a good one—and hear how, possibly, Helen Van Horn is not Mrs. Hume to-day.

"You knew her father," began the judge, "and will remember that he was reputed to be very rich. However, it turned out, upon his death, and after his debts were paid, that there was left a mere pittance for Helen, obliging her, the petted child of fortune, to live with extreme economy ever since."

"Do you mean that she has never married?" asked his guest.

"Married!" repeated Hume; "no, indeed! And in that may be seen the moral of my story to which I have referred. But do not let me anticipate; let us begin at the beginning.

"One evening, going to fulfill an engagement with Miss Van Horn, as the servant ushered me unannounced into the parlor, I found her engaged in an animated conversation with a singularly handsome young man, who, I saw at a glance, might readily become a formidable rival, and I felt for the instant a sharp pang of that unamiable, disconcerting passion, jealousy. But as my entrance had been unobserved I was able to recover myself before saying, in my blandest manner, "Good evening." The gentleman started and stiffly returned my bow. As for Helen, with suffused cheeks she said, "Why, Mr. Hume, I did not hear you at all; you are absolutely as gentle as a lamb."

"Somewhat angry at her satirical tone, I observed that she was engaged in conversation, and probably did not hear me enter, and added that I had called to attend her to the gallery to see the picture she was anxious about.

"'But really, Mr. Hume,' she said, somewhat confusedly, looking from the stranger to me. 'I had quite forgotten all about it, and so promised Mr. Churchill here to accompany him to see "Richelieu" to-night.'

"I glanced toward the stranger, and he returned the glance with a slight frown on his face. Miss Van Horn continued, 'But, oh! I beg your pardon, gentlemen, I had forgotten you were not acquainted with each other. Mr. Hume, this is my friend, Mr. Churchill, of Richmond,' and she carelessly fell back into the chair, from which she had half risen for the moment.

"'I am very sorry Miss Van Horn has so treacherous a memory; but I hope Mr. Churchill—with your approval—can be prevailed upon to defer his engagement, for I assure you the picture is a rare gem, and well worth seeing.' I persisted in this, because I had become slightly roused by the indolent way of receiving the homage paid her, and there seemed to be a gleam of triumph in the face of my rival.

"The young man looked at me gravely, then silently turned to Mrs. Van Horn for some expression of her wishes. He was evidently very much displeased at my interruption of their little *tete a tete*, and was sufficiently interested in the lady to be seriously ruffled by my seeming rivalry; he was not altogether pleased with the fact that she seemed so careless with respect to her engagements, which did not accord with his standard of women. He was a well-educated, comely young man, of good fortune, accustomed to be well received by women, and yet—as he afterward told me—he could not help for the moment some apprehension that the lady's choice for the evening might go against him; for you know I was quite a lady's man in those days.

"As for Miss Van Horn, she sat meanwhile, demurely, toying with a large tassel suspended from the arm of her easy chair for a moment, as if in deliberation, then exclaimed: "Really, I am sure it must be very wrong in me to be so thoughtless, is it not?" Here a captivating smile illuminated her beautiful features and parted her bewitching lips, just discovering the pearly teeth beneath them, and she added, "Will you not settle the question, gentlemen, between yourselves?"

"The matter must be arranged in some way, and as I was the most intimate friend of the family, and my rival a comparative stranger, I was about to magnanimously withdraw my pretension and leave the field, when, suddenly, there was a loud ring at the front door, and Miss Van Horn started to her feet with the exclamation, 'Ah! that must be Mr. De Stultus! what an unfortunate, thoughtless girl I am, for I do believe I am engaged to go the opera with him to-night!'

"That quickly settled the question a dispute between Mr. Churchill and myself; and with a common impulse we both rose to our feet, smiled at each other pleasantly, and with merely a hurried 'good evening, to Miss Van Horn, I stooped for my hat, which had fallen from my hand in my surprise, and struck my head against the corner of the piano. Mr. Churchill rushed into the hall, almost upsetting the diminutive De Stultus, whom he met, the very picture of effeminacy and ultra-foppishness.

"Descending to the sidewalk where the brilliant equipage of Dr. Stultus met our view, we both simultaneously burst into a laugh that seemed to break the ice between us, for we walked of together for several squares. As I complained of a severe pain in my eyes from the blow I had received, my companion said, "I hope, Mr. Hume, you will pardon my recent rude persistence in my fancied engagement with our fair acquaintance and let us be good friends out of sympathy for the *denouement*. As we are here at my hotel, let us enter and drink to the good fortune of Mr. De Stultus.

"I gladly accepted the invitation, and we were engaged in a pleasant conversation, when a loud noise was heard in the street, mingled with the cry of a woman in distress.

"Suddenly starting to our feet, we rushed forth to render assistance. The first object that met our sight was Helen Van Horn, covered with mud, but happily more frightened than hurt. De Stultus was also in a wretched plight, but too much engrossed, as might be expected from such a creature, with his own mishaps to give the least attention to his associate in misfortune, whom he left to struggle to her feet unaided, and to make her way to the sidewalk, where her recent visitors met her, and where she hysterically explained how a huge truck, against which De Stultus' carriage had been carelessly driven, had left them stranded in the muddy street, fortunately and marvelously, however, without broken bones.

"Churchill called a carriage and we escorted the wretched *demoiselle* back to her residence, at the door of which we congratulated her upon her lucky escape, and bide her 'good night.'

"My new friend then proposed that we should drive at once to the opera, where he hoped we might meet a party of his friends, to whom he would be pleased to introduce me, and in whose society we would find solace for our disappointment in regard to Miss Van Horn. I assented. Churchill's friends were met as he had promised, and among them were two beautiful sisters, so attractive that they speedily drove all thoughts of a merely handsome girl, superficial and spoiled, like Helen Van Horn, out of the head of Churchill as well as my own. A charming evening at the opera ripened into a serious attachment on the part of Churchill and myself for these sisters, which ended in our marriage, and no one ever had juster reason for saying:

> "There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
> Rough hew them how we will."

than I have. And now you know why I did not marry Miss Van Horn, and also how two men, for a moment about to be made enemies through the reckless, unscrupulous coquetry of an inferior, heartless woman, by a happy stroke of fortune became friends and brothers.

"As for Helen Van Horn, she still lives in single blessedness, and upon the memory of her many conquests, finding her chief gratification for some years past, in recounting the various eligible offers she had refused, including always Churchill and myself among her rejected suitors. A heavy speculation into which De Stultus had been beguiled about the time of Miss Van Horn's triple engagements for the same evening, resulted so disastrously for him that her doors were at once rigidly closed upon that admirer, who disappeared like a quenched meteor from society. Meanwhile occurred the death of old Mr. Van Horn, which, as I have said, left the daughter no other attraction than mere physical beauty, that had now become so *usee* that it ceased to please marriageable men, and she was no longer able to make three engagements for one evening.

"Hers has indeed been a life of lost opportunities."

◆

The Vicinity of Hoosac Tunnel.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript gives the following interesting description of the country around Hoosac Mountain:

"One who needs and desires real recreation can while away a month or two here in the most satisfactory manner, if he has a bevy of sympathetic friends for company. If one has a family horse and carriage, they can be used to great advantage in mountain drives. The lover of winding, rugged wood-paths, and sylvan retreats, moss-grown rocks, mountain rambles and loiterings, and songs of birds can be content with this locality. Here you may climb Hoosac's steep, wooded sides, and behold the glory and the grandeur spread out on every hand—hills, mountains and pleasant valleys, deep, dark gorges, and forests of varied foliage.

"A most charming view is had from the comfortable piazza of Rice's hotel. Directly in front is the Deerfield River, shallow and bubbling in midsummer, but torbulent and mighty in spring time; it winds its way prettily to the east and is soon hid by mountain sides. Across the river is the railway terminus and necessary buildings and beautiful wood-crowned hills. To the north the eye follows the river and mountain gorges. A rude yet pretty road of half a mile brings you to the east end of the tunnel, and the works of the contractors there are of a rude construction, as are the huts of the workmen located upon the hill and river side. Half a dozen or a score of houses of a comfortable appearance line the road. Leaving the tunnel to the left, a worn path leads you to a secluded, pretty retreat and chasm; over the cleft, perpendicular slabs of rocks, two waterfalls—silvery and beautiful—fall into a pool of clear, cool water, the whole making a quiet sylvan picture. From the hotel south along the river's brink is a road leading to wooded dells, offering rambles, loiterings and pleasure.

"As the western side of Hoosac Mountain is gained, a panorama of unparalleled beauty unrolls before you. The valley of Hoosac, here broad and fertile, with its quiet winding river of the same name losing itself finally far to the west, is before you. To the north and west lie the bold range of mountains between the Hoosac and the Hudson. To the south, towering above any other mountain in the State and keeping watch over the valley, is sturdy, grim old Greylock. Its sides are precipitous, but the view from it must be enchanting and extensive. I shall climb it eagerly ere the summer wanes. Far away to the south and west stretch the valley and the silvery river. Williamstown can be seen in the distance, and the enterprising and lovely village of North Adams nestles cosily by the Hoosac, but a few miles from the foot of either mountain."

◆

PIG-CULIAR.

A Scene in Frankfort—on-the-Main After Mr. Bergh's Own Heart.

The Frankfort-on-the-Main correspondent of the Geneva *Swiss Times*, under date of the 24th of June, tells the following good story:

A gentleman of the breed, black and white, with nicely appointed feet and nose, happened to be driven down the fashionable Bockenheimer Chaussee on the afternoon of Saturday.

An unmistakable butcher boy followed with switch in hand, telling plainly that the gentleman in question and his companion, for there were two of them, were not on their way to spend the afternoon in the Zoological Gardens or Leven's Museum, but were bound for the Bockenheimer slaughter-house; an unpleasant reminder of the exigencies of man's appetite, when he has just risen from a German *table d'hote*, and the fact about to be described occurred between that heavy interval of the afternoon between 3 and 4 o'clock. One of the pigs walked along in the tired fashion of a gentleman overdone with work or food, his gait, *un peu saccade*; the other moved about *au naturel* as pigs are wont to do, when all on a sudden the first dropped down on his side and fainted away, upon which the other set off on a brisk trot, and the butcher boy after him. And here begins the pathetic part of the story, reflecting as it does on the genuine good-heartedness of the Germans, and German *ladies* especially. In an instant the fallen pig became the centre of sympathizing knots of people. The large iron gates before which the animal lay would, without doubt, have been opened to receive him. A lady did ring the bell for the purpose, but the inhospitable gates remained closed, for the villa behind them was not inhabited. The crowd gradually increased till the pig was lost to sight to the outsiders, which of course increased the curiosity of the passers. The ladies among the number absolutely refused to move on till assistance had been procured. "Ach! das arme Thier!" was repeated from one to the another, and one lady ventured to wipe his snout with her pocket-handkerchief; true, he was an uncommon nice-looking pig. But relief was at hand. "Let the lady pass," some of the outsiders cried out, and in an instant the knot of people parted and let in a beautiful young lady, elegantly dressed, and the deepest marks of sympathy in her face and movements, which were of course directed to the suffering creature. The lady carried a china bowl with water and her maid followed with a jug and a bottle of essence. Both were forthwith applied by the two. Whilst the mistress bathed his head the maid douched his body, the judicious mode of handling showing clearly that the lady, though so young, must have had great experience in the art of assisting the sick and wounded; probably she had, during the late war, belonged to the noble order of the *Freiwillige Krankenpflegerinnen*.

We suppose this to have been the case, for her address was great, and soon produced the desired result. The animal showed signs of life, and at length came to with sundry grunts and twitches. "Ach! Gott sei Dank!" said the tender and beautiful young lady, and blushed deeply as she said it."

But the sufferer had by no means entirely recovered, he could not stand, and must be driven home. At this juncture a Prussian helmet made its appearance, of course to bring administrative order into the occurrence, which was speedily done. A cart was brought, into which the pig was hoisted by order of the policeman, and to the evident distress of the ladies, for one man caught hold of his tail and another of his throat, causing him, to judge from his squeals, great pain and discomfort.

The ladies showed themselves inclined to remonstrate, but deeds are better than words in such critical cases, and one lady darted across the streets into one of the lordly houses opposite, and came back with a basket-full of soft hay, which, as nobody else offered to do it for her, she pushed under the animal's body with her own soft white hands. The cart drove off at the policeman's order, and the ladies retired to their houses—three of them were without bonnets, and seemed to be suddenly reminded of the fact—probably to discuss the incident over their afternoon coffee, an incident that deserves to be recorded in the chronicles of the Society for the Protection of Animals. We may add that this act of the *Freiwillige krankenpflege* occurred under the very shadow of the Geneva cross of the Swiss Times office in the Bockenheimer Chaussee.

MIDSUMMER.

BY R. W. EMERSON.

Around this lovely valley rise
The purple hills of Paradise.

Oh, softly on yon banks of haze
Her rosy face fair Summer lays.

Becalmed along the azure sky,
The argosies of cloudland lie,
Whose shores, with many a shining rift,
Far off their pearl-white shores uplift.

Through all the long midsummer day
The meadow-sides are sweet with hay;
I seek the coolest sheltered seat,
Just where the field and forest meet—
Where grow the pine trees tall and bland,
The ancient oaks austere and grand,
And fringy roots and pebbles fret
The ripples of the rivulet.

I watch the mowers as they go
Through the tall grass a white-sleeved row;
With even strokes their scythes they swing,
In time with merry whetstone's ring;
Behind the nimble youngsters run
And toss the thick swaths in the sun;
The cattle graze, while, warm and still,
Slopes the broad pasture, basks the hill,
And bright, when Summer breezes break,
And green wheat crinkles like a lake.

The butterfly and humble-bee
Come to the pleasant woods with me;
Quickly before me runs the quail,
The chickens skulk behind the rail,
High up the lone wood-pigeon sits,
And the woodpecker pecks and flits;
Sweet woodland music sinks and swells,
The brooklets rings its tinkling bells,
The swarming insects drone and hum,
The partridge beats his throbbing drum,
The squirrel leaps among the boughs,
And chatters in his leafy house,
The oriole flashes by, and look!
Into the mirror of the brook,
Where the blue-bird trims his coat,
Two tiny feathers fall and float.

As silently, as tenderly,
The dawn of peace descends on me,
Oh, this is peace! I have no need
Of friend to talk, or book to read;
A dear Companion here abides,
Close to my thrilling heart He hides;
The holy silence in his voice;
I lie and listen and rejoice.

AGRICULTURAL.

TRANSFERRING PLANTS.

There is no mode that we ever tried so effectual in transplanting tomato, cabbage, cantaloupe, or any other tender plant from the hot-bed, or from one place to another, as to prepare a vessel filled with manure water, and rich soil, about the consistency of thin mush, with which the roots of the plants should be coated and set in a hole made with a round piece of wood or dibble. After being rather firmly planted, moisten again with manure water. We have never failed in any transplanting when done in this way, and the trouble is very slight.—Germantown Telegraph.

WEEDS ON WALKS.

Those who have walks in lawns or pleasure grounds, have had trouble in keeping them free from weeds. Many devices have been employed to overcome the difficulty, with varying success. The following from the Canada Farmer can be easily applied, and is well worth trying: "A most efficient agent for the destruction of weeds, and one not expensive, can be made by boiling 4 lbs of arsenic and 8 lbs of soda in 12 gallons of water. To every gallon of this boiling mixture 3 gallons of cold water should be added, and the liquid carefully sprinkled over the walks while it is yet warm. It is desirable to do this in fine weather, and when the walks are dry, so that the weeds and weed seeds may have a full benefit of the application. Care must be taken not to let any of the liquid fall on the leaves or reach the roots of any plant it is not desired to kill. In 24 hours after the poison is put on the walks every weed is killed; and if it be thoroughly done, the walks will be clean through the season.

CURRANTS.

Chas. Downing: The old Red Dutch is, in my opinion, the very finest of the family; the best variety we yet have.

P. T. Quinn: We have over-estimated the Cherry and the Versailles. The secret of success is in good culture and keeping the ground clean. I have seen the Red Dutch as large as the Cherry or Versailles. If I were planting ten acres, I would plant eight in Red Dutch; out of forty varieties, tried for six years, we estimate the Red Dutch the best.

E. Satterthwaite: I have found the Cherry the best and most profitable. I give the Red Dutch and Cherry the same culture; but my Cherry Currants bring double the market prices of the other, and cost but one-half to pick; my men will pick two quarts of Cherry to one of Red Dutch, although the Cherry will yield but a little over one-half the produce of the other.

A. T. Williams: Currants will not do well on light soil unless mulched. I have observed that a very successful grower near Boston, Mass., has his currant field entirely under the shade of his apple orchard. He will grow no other kind than the Versailles; gets 15 to 20 cents per pound, and averages $6000 per acre. In our New York market, the Cherry Currants will often sell for 15 cents per pound, when the common Red Dutch will bring but five to eight cents.—Discussion at Pa. F. G. Association.

BARK LICE ON APPLE TREES.

About the last week in June, by examining apple trees which are affected by bark lice, a white substance resembling fine lint, may be seen adhering to the bark. In this substance are concealed the eggs of the bark louse. By putting a mitten on the hand, this substance can be easily rubbed of and the eggs destroyed.

In the first warm days of spring may be seen on apple trees a small, round brown bug with a black spot on each side. I have watched these bugs, and my impression is that they are in pursuit of food, which they obtain by perforating the shell of the bark louse and sucking out the insect beneath it. Perhaps some one better posted on entomology can inform your readers.—Maine Farmer.

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A LITIGATION is now in progress over a steer in Huron, Mich., which has already cost enough to buy a herd of just such animals. The best policy is to "steer" clear of lawsuits.

ST. LOUIS has two sisters—a stone-cutter and an undertaker—one of whom advertises new "Dolly Varden tombstones," and the other calls particular attention to her "Dolly Varden caskets."

HALIFAX, N. S., has a brave girl of 17, named Emma Longard. Her father's house being attacked by a burglar she dressed herself in an absent brother's clothes, and with a poker so belabored the rascal that his recovery is doubtful.

FACETIÆ.

Billings' Wit and Wisdom—Good Rezolushuns for 1872 & 1873.

That i wont smoke enny more cigars, only at sumbody else's expense.

That i wont borry or lend—especially lend.

That i will liv within mi inkum, if i hav tew git trusted tew do it.

That i will be polite tew every boddy, except muskeeters and bed bugs.

That i wont advise enny boddy until i kno the kind ov advise they are anxious tew follow.

That i wont wear enny more tite boots, if i hev tew go barefoot to do it.

That i wont eat enny more chicken soup with a one-tined fork.

That i wont swop dogs with no man, unless i kan swop two for one.

That i wont objekt tew enny man on ackount of hiz color, unless he happens tew be blue.

That i wont sware enny, unless i am put under oath.

That i wont believe in total depravity, only in gin at 4 shillings a gallon.

That poverty may be a blessing, but if it iz, it iz a blessing in disguise.

That i will take mi whisky hereafter straight—straight tew the gutter.

That the world owes me a living—provided i earn it.

That i will stick to my taylor az long az he will tew me.

That i won't swop enny hosses with a deacon.

That no man shall beat me in politeness, not so long az politeness kontinues tow be az cheap az it iz now.

That i won't hav enny religious kreed miself, but will respekt every boddy else's.

That if lovely woman smaks me on one cheek, i will turn her the other also.

That if man kalls me a phool, i wont ask him tew prove it.

That i will lead a moral life if i lose a good deal ov phun by it.

That if a man tells me a mule won't kik, i will believe what he sez without trieing it.

That if enny boddy loozes a goose i will weep with him, for it is a tuff bizness to loose a goose.

That if i ever do git a hen that kan lay 2 eggs a day, i shall insist upon her keeping one of the eggs on hand for a sinking phund.

That it iz no disgrace tew be bit by a dog unless he due it the seckond time.

That it iz just as natral to be born ritch as poor, but it iz seldom so convenient.

That one of the riskyest things tew straddle iz the bak ov a 60 day note.

That the best time tew repent ov a blunder iz just before the blunder is made.

That i will try hard tew be honest, but it will be just my darn luk tew miss it.

That i wont grow enny kats. Spontaneous kats hav killed the bissniss.

That i will love mi mother-in-law if it takes all the money i kan earn tew do it.

That i beleave real good lies are gitting skarser and skarser every day.

That i will respekt publick opinion jest az long az i kan respekt myself in doing it.

That when i hear a man bragging on his ancestors I won't envy him, but i will pity the ancestors.

That i wont beleave in enny ghost or ghostesses unless they weigh about one hundred and forty pounds and can eat a good square meal.

That i wont bet on nothing; for things that require betting on lak sumthing.

That i will brag on mi wife all the time, but i will do it silently.

Finally, i will sarch for things that are little, for things that are lonesum, avoiding all torchlite proseshuns; bands ov brass musick, wimmin's rights convenshuns, and grass widders gennerally.

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Discoveries Among the Stars—Wonderful Results Reported.

At the last meeting of the Royal Astronominal Society in London Dr. Huggins, the eminent spectroscopist, made an extraordinary statement respecting the motions taking place among the stars. The results he announces are wonderful. Four years ago he applied the spectroscope to the bright star Sirius, though his instrumental means were not then sufficient to render him quite certain as to the result. Still he was able to announce with some degree of confidence that Sirius is receding at a rate exceeding twenty miles per second. In order that he might extend the method to other stars, the Royal Society placed at his disposal a fine telescope, fifteen inches in aperture, and specially adapted to gather as much light as possible with that aperture. Suitable spectroscopic appliances were also provided for the delicate work Dr. Huggins was to undertake. It was but last winter, says the Spectator, that the instrument was ready for work; but already Dr. Huggins has obtained the most wonderful news from the stars with its aid. He finds that many of the stars are traveling far more swiftly than had been supposed. Arcturus, for example, is traveling toward us at the rate of some fifty miles per second, and as his thwart motion is fully as great, (for this star's distance has been estimated,) the actual velocity with which he is speeding through space cannot be less than seventy miles per second. Other stars are moving with corresponding velocity.

But amidst the motions thus detected, Dr. Huggins has traced the signs of law. First, he can trace a tendency among the stars in one part of the heavens to approach the earth, while the stars in the opposite part of the heavens are receding from us, and the stars which are approaching lie on that side of the heavens toward which Herschel long since taught us that the sun is traveling. But there are stars not obeying this simple law; and among these Dr. Huggins recognizes instances of that community of motion to which a modern student of the stars has given the name of star-drift. It happens, indeed, that one of the most remarkable of these instances relates to five well-known stars, known to astronomers, as Beta, Gamma, Delta, Epsilon and Zeta, of the Great Bear, all of which are drifting bodily through space, and receding from the earth at the rate of about thirty miles per second.

This result at once illustrates the interesting nature of Dr. Huggin's discoveries, and affords promise of future revelations even more interesting.

SUB ROSA.

If a secret in your breast,
Unconfessed, I have guessed,
Let it be!
How I guessed it? Ah! who knows
We'll suppose that this rose
Told it me.

Roses, mind you, understand,
Brush your hand: they command
Every thought;
Just a tear within your eye,
Or a sigh; they know why—
Do they not?

And they gossip, leaf and bloom,
And perfume: we'll presume
This let fall;
Yet it looks so very pure
And demure—I'm not sure,
After all!

You have guarded it so well!
Who could tell what befell
Unawares;
And 'twas very wrong, no doubt,
To find out thus about
Your affairs.

For the flower is guiltless, dear!
Never fear, though it hear
All that's said;
'Tis that dearest rose I seek,
That in your cheek, as I speak,
Blossoms red!
—[Overland Monthly.

VARIETIES.

STREET palace cars have been introduced in San Francisco.

THERE are said to still be about 2,000,000 cannibals in the world.

A DETROIT ferry company gives a free pass to all citizens over ninety.

YOUNG ladies with new solitaire dismond rings never refuse to play the piano.

THE Fourth of July was celebrated in Richmond, Va., this year for the first time since 1860.

"DOLLY VARDEN" bathing suits are the latest novelty. They are made of chintz-figured flannel.

A PARIS paper says that Miss Nellie Grant purchased, at one shop alone in that city, 40,000 francs worth of silks and laces.

MISS CLARA LOUISA KELLOGG is to return to this country next month. Hence the frequent telegrams about her musical movements abroad.

A TOOTH of the Emperor Napoleon I. was sold the other day at Brussels for 166 francs. Several affidavits attested the genuineness of the relic.

A TENNESSEE girl broke an arm on the eve of her wedding day, but pluckily went through the ceremony with her arm in a sling at the appointed hour.

SPINKS told his wife that she could have all the Dolly Verden things she wanted, or a new piano. He says now that the piano would have been cheaper.

SOLON ROBINSON, the bucolic Florida ruminator, wore at his recent wedding Kentucky jean pants brown linen duster, yellow cotton gloves, glazed cap and green cotton umbrella.

A PUBLISHER lately gave notice that he intended to spend fifty dollars for "a new head" for his paper. The next day one of his subscribers dropped him the following note "Don't do it—better keep the money and buy a new head for the editor."

A LATE decision in the Chicago Courts gives a verdict in favor of a lawyer who lost his library by fire after his policy of insurance had expired. No notice had been given by the Company of the expiration, and the Court decided that such a notice was imperative.

THE Tenno of Japan can trace his pedigree back for two thousand years. Queen Victoria's generology is traced back to the foundation of of the Saxon Heptarchy, A. D. 825, only a little more than one thousand years, and the Kings of France are reckoned back about four hundred years earlier, but they both pale before the antiquity of the reigning family in Japan.

NOT long since a dyspeptic was beguiled by an advertisement into sending to a New York individual a dollar for which sum a cure for dyspepsia was promised. He received a printed slip, with these words; "Stop drinking and hoe in the garden." The man was angry at first, then laughed and finally stopped drinking and hoed in the garden. In a short time he was as well as ever.

DURING his recent voyage home on the steamer Alsatia, an accident happened to one of the crew, who was knocked overboard and drowned. Watchel at once offered his services for the benefit of the family of the deceased sailor, and with the assistance of an American young lady, an amateur pianist, improvised a concert on board, which realized over five hundred dollars. The tenor also offered to give a public concert on his arrival, for the same object.

A FAT old gentleman, who had been bitten in the calf of his leg by a dog, came to Jonah in a towering passion, declaring it was Jonah's dog that had bitten him. Expecting an action for damages, the wag drew up the following articles as the ground for his defence: 1st, by testimony in favor of the general good character of my dog, I can prove that nothing could make him so forgetful of his dignity as to bite a calf; 2d, he is blind and cannot see to bite; 3d, even if he could see to bite, it would be utterly impossible for him to go out of the way to do so, on account of his age, fatness and severe lameness; 4th, granting his eyes and legs to be good, he has no teeth; 5th, my dog died six weeks since; 6th, I never had a dog.

THE sale of the Empress Eugenie's jewels in London netted £50,000. The first article which attracted attention was a marquise ring, with a pink diamond, surrounded by brilliants, formerly the property of the Empress Josephine. This was followed by a pendant of emeralds, pearls, and brilliants, which was knocked down for 605 guineas. A fine pendant, with a large square emerald in the center, brought 620 guineas. Two fine emeralds and three large brilliants mounted as a bracelet were sold for 810 guineas, and a cross formed of eleven large brilliants also brought 855 guineas. A watch was sold for £1,660; a brooch, formed as an anchor, and a companion brooch, £2,150; a tiara, formed of a band of brilliants, 780 guineas; and a brooch, with a fine emerald, and one with a square emerald, 5,000 guineas; a brooch, with emerald center, £3, 525; a tiara, £2, 625; three brilliant pendants, 2,600 guineas; a pair of long earrings, brilliants, £3,255.

Weekly Post.

Pittsburgh, Saturday, July 20. 1872.

Grant's own, the N. Y. *Times*, is now the only morning paper in that city that supports him.

Addition, division and silence—Evans, Leet, Murphy, Stocking, Hartranft and Grant.

The supply of arms to France by Grant's Administration and by which many a brave German was made to bite the dust, will tell heavily against the corrupt in November.

A stirring address from the Hon. A. K. M'Clure Chairman of the Liberal Republican State Committee to the people of Pennsylvania, may be found in another column.

Senator Stockton of New Jersey who opposed to the last the nomination of the Cincinnati ticket by the Baltimore Convention, is now for Greeley and Brown and will take the stump.

The Chicago *News* has our thanks for its good words in regard to the conduct of The Post, and also for its complimentary allusion to the Pennsylvania member of the Democratic National Committee, who has not yet returned from the East.

The *Commercial* need not worry itself. Mr. Bailey, the delegate from this district who opposed Mr. Greeley before the nomination is able to take care of himself. If he makes any speeches they won't be in favor of Grant. That's certain.

In Baltimore the most interest was centered in the Pennsylvania delegation—in fact the preliminary meetings of its delegates attracted more attention than those of all the other States put together. So it is with the Gubernatorial contest in the Keystone State which will virtually decide the Presidential contest.

> No doubt The Post will be equal to the emergency. To make the operation as funny as possible, 'spose you bring out the roosters. It would be hard on the poor things, but they might survive. Try it neighbor!—*Commercial*

If our neighbor will rest his soul in peace until the second Wednesday of October next, we will show him as gay a flock of roosters as ever graced the pages of The Post.

The wily Cameron was in Washington on Wednesday closeted with Grant. He repudiates the idea of defeating the due bill candidate for Governor in this State, and gave the gift taker to understand that he must come to the rescue, and which it is said the latter has promised to do, using the whole power of the administration.

> Still we would not be at all surprised to see The Post, before the campaign ends, conceding the truth of all the savage and indecent things Mr. Greeley has said of the Democrats.—*Gazette*.

Well, if you do, it will not be because the son of one of its proprietors in appointed, or expects to be appointed, to a Consulship. The "organ" is afraid that Grant and the son will be ousted, and that the balance of the family will not be provided for.

In the absence of the senior, it cannot be considered out of order to copy the following kind words from our neighbor of the *Dispatch*:

> James P. Barr, Esq., the able and accomplished editor of our cotemporary, the Pittsburgh Post, has been selected by the Convention at Baltimore as the member from Pennsylvania in the Democratic National Executive Committee. The Convention could not have chosen a better man for the position, from the ranks of its leaders in that State.

The *Commercial* fills nearly a column with extracts taken from The Post during the month of May, in regard to the Cincinnati nominations, in which we advocated the selection of a straight ticket by the Baltimore Convention; and compares them with our present position. We are not ashamed of them. One thing our neighbor can rest assured of, is that our advocacy of the liberal candidates has not been *purchased*. We did not start out on the moral and reform dodge—abuse Cameron and the Evans ring, and then turn in and honor them; slaver them all over with praise for so much stock or in other words *cash*. Do you understand?

The presentation of the name of E. S. Golden Esq., of Armstrong county for Senator for the district composed of the counties of Armstrong, Jefferson, Forest and Clarion is received with especial gratification by the Democracy of that region, as well as in other quarters. Well, it should be so, as without any disparagement to any other gentleman named, we can say that the party has in him one of its most able and consistant advocates. The Brooklyn *Jeffersonian* thus refers to his candidacy:

> The Democracy of Armstrong county have done themselves great credit, in placing before the people of this Senatorial district the name of this distinguished gentleman, and sterling Democrat. He possesses in a remarkable degree, all the qualifications necessary for making a good representative, and if he receives the nomination of the district conference, he will be a tower of strength in the approaching campaign. In advance of an expression of the views of the Democracy of Jefferson county through their chosen representatives to our county convention we would not wish to dictate in this matter; but should Jefferson county present no candidate for State Senate, we trust the claims of Mr. Golden will not be overlooked.

THE CHINESE AT BEAVER FALLS.

The papers have made us all familiar with the fact that the Beaver Falls Cutlery Company have imported eighty Chinese laborers to work in their establishment. These eighty idolatrous Asiatics are to supersede and displace *eighty*, more or less men or women, boys or girls, of our own race and blood and professing the Christian religion—now employed in the works of the Beaver Falls Cutlery Company. The agent and manager of those works, is called, we believe, Mr. John Reeves. Mr. R. made a trip to San Francisco, as we learn from the newspapers, and returned with these intelligent and exemplary Asiatic persons, whom he had hired at very low figures and put them to work at once in the Company's shop. Mr. R. is a great Radical, and will go for Grant and Hartranft—especially the latter, with all his might. And we venture to assert that there is no stockholder in the Beaver Falls Cutlery Company who is not a Radical.

We must be candid, and admit that some of the chief proprietors of these fine works are not *active* Radicals. We believe that the Economy Society, which owns perhaps the largest share in them, does not generally vote at any election. But *when* they vote they are sound and sure for Radicalism, and sympathise with and support it all the time.

Now, we would ask if this importation of heathen Chinese by Mr. Reeves and Mr. Henrici, of the Economy Society, and those they represent, is not a cruel wrong and outrage upon the workers, skilled in the making of Cutlery, who have come, perhaps, thousands of miles, and beyond sea, from *Christian Countries*, to labor in their vocation? And why should the Economy Society pursue the acquisition of money with such unrelenting avarice? Have they not more at present than they well care for? They have taken *especial* pains (unlike the laborers they have imported the coolies to displace) to have no heirs for the wealth they take such unusual and ungracious ways to accumulate!

Why in twenty or thirty years, unless Nature changes her ways, there will be no Economite to administer on the society's effects, and the State that has aided them to pile up their wealth may probably become both heir and executor to their vast possessions—the great gains now to be increased by this unkind treatment of Christian men, women, and children!

Is it not time that this shameless traffic in human life and labor should be looked into? Our people, who have gone through a four years' war, and have incurred a debt of 2,500 millions, that the negro slave might call his labor his own—shall they sit calmly down and see a parcel of servile people, who came to this country half a century ago, nearly as destitute, perhaps, as the coolies they now import, coldly scheming to take the bread from the mouths of skilled workmen, some of whom, probably, this very Cutlery Company induced to come to labor in their works, with promise of steady employment?

But this is a matter that more properly belongs to the Labor Reform Associations—we hope they will give proper attention to it. If they do not, we promise in the interest of all who labor, to see that the outrage is properly published and discussed.

Meantime what have the papers supported by Labor Unions, whose subscribers are skillful craftsmen, to say about this new importation of idolatrous Asiatics?

The London *Times* prefers Grant. This is perfectly natural. Grant "is England's most obedient servant," and the servant has behaved so well, especially in backing down from the Alabama claims, that it is natural that the master should be desirous of retaining him for another four years.

Hon. Carl Schurz has gone to St. Louis where he will make his first speech. He will then speak in North Carolina and in Pennsylvania and New York. Our own citizeus will have an opportunity of hearing this able and eloquent Senator ere long. Pittsburgh will give him a grand reception.

The Convention of Soldiers and Sailors to be held in this city on the 16th of September will not be unanimous for Grant, if we are to judge by the reports which now reach us. A number of Liberal Republicans will take part in the proceedings and have a voice in the deliberations—that is, provided they are not ruled out.

The word has gone forth to our Radical neighbors to leave Hartranft severely alone—stop defending his record and give their attention to the Presidential issue. We are not to be diverted by such dodges, but will hold them squarely to the State ticket as that question is to be first decided. Hartranft's dishonesty cannot be covered up by appeals for Grant or any other man.

The *Dispatch* is gradually crawling around to the support of the due bill candidate. But it has not yet got far enough to say that it believes him to be an honest man. It was only a short time since that it proclaimed if the charges against Hartranft "are not disproved they will be accepted as true by the people. It will not do to make Hartranft our candidate." Selah!

BE TOLERANT.

Among people who do their own thinking, and especially in a political party composed of independent men, there will necessarily be differences of opinion in regard to the preliminaries of a campaign, and various and discordant views concerning the propriety or expediency of this or that nomination. When men follow a set of leaders in blind devotion and in ignorant unreason, that is the place where one can look for and surely expect to find, that unanimity which be tokens an entire absence of individuality.

Of course in our own party just now some few of those who, like The Post, advocated a straight-out Democratic nomination, are somewhat dissatisfied; and we are sorry to say that here and there we observe a disposition to drive the discontented into the ranks of the enemy. This will not do; for it is as unwise as it is unjust. The feelings of the few persons and papers who look coldly on the proceedings at Baltimore, must be respected even if they are few in number. We Democrats have held together under the pressure of defeat for twelve long years, and we must treat tenderly those few of our brethren who cannot bring themselves at once to accept the present situation. Honey attracts more than vinegar, and we would not enjoy the defeat which we see is in store for Grant and his myrmidons, half as much as we would like to, unless the whole host of Democrats who have so long battled for the right are with us in the great battle.

We feel assured that the comparatively few dissentients will be with us as soon as they have had time to look over the whole ground, and to realize that our very existence as a Federal Republic, depends upon the utter rout of the present occupants of the government. In the great work of cleansing and purifying the Augean Stable, we wish to see the whole army of Democrats united.

In looking back upon our own course preceding the nomination made on Wednesday, we have nothing to regret. As an exponent of Democratic principles, we endeavored to set forth faithfully the views of our friends, all the more so that those views were in exact accordance with our own.

We saw the great tidal wave approaching us from every quarter; but while fully acknowledging its force and magnitude, we held fast to our own views and the views of many of the people we may in some decree claim to represent.

But the decree has gone forth; we bow to it in all honesty and good faith, and enter upon the warm political canvass which is just before us, fully determined to do our share in the battle. The Post will be no laggard in the grand fight for a Federal Union and the supremacy of Law over Military power; and it trusts its readers will be actuated by the same sense of duty and the same full assurance of triumph.

The New York *World*, which may truly be said to have led the opposition to Mr. Greeley's nomination, but which has now gallantly wheeled into line, and will strike with its accustomed vigor in the great battle for the rights of the people, takes a similar view of this matter; and, in reference to those who may be dissatisfied, presses it with its usual vigor, as follows:

> It is essential to the success of the canvass that their views should be respected and their prejudices humored; that due allowance should be made for their instinctive opposition to so strange a candidate; and that, instead of driving them away by furious aspersions of their motives, they should be courted and conciliated by conceding their patriotism and courteously persuading them that a Democratic triumph under Mr. Greeley would be altogether better than anything that could come from the re-election of Grant. Unless these recalcitrant Democrats can be won over, the campaign against Grant is utterly hopeless; and it is too evident that they cannot be gained by browbeating and reviling them, but only treating them as honest, sincere men who have serious misgivings as to the effect of nominating Mr. Greeley. If a reasonable deference is paid to their conscientious scruples, they may easily be brought into harmony with the great body of the party; but if they are driven off by insult and contumely, this Presidential campaign will be lost before it is fairly opened. Now that Mr. Greeley has received the regular Democratic nomination, everything depends upon his receiving a full Democratic vote; a result which cannot be accomplished by abuse and imputation of improper motives; but only by kind and courteous appeals to the good sense and magnanimity of hesitating Democrats. Now that the nomination has been made, the great object is to secure Democratic harmony and unanimity; a result which cannot be accomplished by treating Mr. Greeley's Democratic opponents as if they had broken their relations with the Democratic party.

> No wonder the editors of the Pittsburgh Post and the Chicago *Times*, and Messrs. Wallace and Monahan of this State, declare that they will not vote for Greely. They mean just what they say. They will vote for the Democratic electoral ticket with the distinct understanding that if the Democrats secure the Electoral College, Seymour, McClellan or Jeff. Davis shall be chosen President.—*Mail*.

The smallest is not wise. Don't it know if the organs persist in such statements that it will be the means of driving back all those "disaffected Democrats who intend to vote for Grant" it tells us of, into the ranks of the Democracy?

> The District Delegates in Pennsylvania to the Baltimore Convention were elected months ago, long before the Cincinnati Convention was thought of. This accounts for a majority of the delegation being against Greeley and Brown.—*Cin. Enquirer*.

This is about as near the facts as the *Enquirer* gets of late. The delegates were elected on May 30th, thirty days after the Cincinnati Convention.

As the organ of the Democrats of Allegheny county, the "only" organ as our Radical cotemporaries delight to call The Post, we look back on our course in the last difficult four weeks, with great satisfaction. When the nomination of Mr. Greeley by the Cincinnati Convention was announced, we felt disappointed, and did not conceal our feelings. We did not then think that the nomination was the best that could have been made. We did not think that it would have received the hearty, the overwhelming response which has been accorded to it. The platform upon which Greeley and Brown were placed was certainly all that we would ask from Republicans, however, "liberal" they might call themselves. It was simply an eloquent reiteration of the most important views and principles which the Democracy have been advocating for the last ten years—we may say, always. But we did think that a more moderate (perhaps we had better say) "liberal" Republican than Mr. Greeley might have been selected, if—yes—if the entire Democratic strength was to be wished in the candidate's behalf. But it did not take us long to find out, that the nomition of Greeley was to meet with a most tremendous and overpowering response, not only from without but within the Democratic party. And if we had been disposed to take the advice of Mr. Pickwick, under similar circumstances, which was "always to shout with the largest crowd," we should have had no difficulty in declaring for Greeley three weeks ago. But we forbore to take that comfortable course, and while we saw (or thought we saw) approaching, the tidal wave of sentiment which carried all before it in Baltimore, we could not in justice to the honest and earnest Democrats who, like ourselves, hesitated to make the great sacrifice required of them, accept the only alternative to beat Grant-ism until it was in a form not to be postponed. But now the die is cast. The result is declared. Messrs. Greeley and Brown have been nominated on the platform laid down by the Cincinnati Convention, by the unanimous vote of the Democratic Convention at Baltimore—not in hot haste, nor by senseless shouts of acclamation, but by the calm cool, and orderly procedure which the gravity and importance of the case demanded.

And now we say to the Democrats who would have a different result—you have had every opportunity to present and sustain your views in this newspaper—all that had been said or done on your side of the question was fairly and diligently set forth in The Post—but the tide was too strong for you and for us—and we trust that with us, you will accept the nomination presented with such unusual unanimity, and go forth to the contest without casting one lingering look behind.

To those who were willing to accept Mr. Greeley from the first, and who might have found fault with us for that we could not share their expectations and their enthusiasm, we have only to remark that they have succeeded to the utmost extent of their desires. They can pride themselves on their pre-science and be glad in the truth of their prophecies.

And now let us all work together to overthrow Grantism. And this we can surely do, if we are vigilant and faithful.

THE CLAN CAMERON.

We would be very sorry to believe that all who vote the Radical ticket are as utterly wicked and unprincipled as are the leaders of that party; or even that the rank and file know how entirely unprincipled their leaders are. But the mantel of charity cannot protect them from the guilt of knowing how utterly unprincipled Simon Cameron is, and how completely he rules the Republican party in Pennsylvania.

From the time when, away back in 1838, Simon Cameron was detected in his Winnebago speculations, until now, his name has been a stench in the nostrils of all upright men: and the real friends of Mr. Lincoln were mortified to find, that by his successful manipulation of Pennsylvania politicians, he succeeded in foisting himself into the Cabinet as Secretary of War. Here however he remained but a short time. His utter inefficiency and worse than that, his complicity in the *Cummings* affair, brought down upon him the almost unanimous condemnation of Congress, and Mr. Lincoln may be said to have almost literally kicked him out of the Cabinet.

By strong efforts, urged on it is said by Cameron's tears shed in bitter mortification, Mr. Lincoln was prevailed upon to recall his letter of *dismissal*, and permit Cameron to resign; not only this, but he was eased off by the Russian mission—*exiled to Siberia* as John Randolph would have said, and the bitter disgrace he had earned and most richly deserved, was lifted from him.

He is the especial friend of Grant—just as Tom Murphy, that vulgar New York buffer is his friend; for Grant's selection of intimates is not of that sort that would approve itself to the judgment of decent people. He sits in the United States Senate, as he has more than once before, as an officer in the British army holds his commission—*by purchase*. He is the distributor of the patronage in Pennsylvania. He *bosses* the Republicans in the Legislature. He names the man who is to be elected State Treasurer. He nominated his own *chattel* for Governor, but has not yet, nor can he elect him. Yerkes, now *commorant* in the Eastern Penitentiary, is his particular friend; and he it was who was *broker* of Cameron's other friend—Hartranft—when he used the money of the people to gamble in the Philadelphia stock market. Evans is his friend, and so is the "addition, division and silence" man, Kemble, who endorsed Evans to Titian J. Coffey—another friend—who was expected on the faith of Kemble's endorsement, to put the base fellow into circulation at the Treasury department at Washington City; where, in accordance with the conspiracy, he *lifted* the money of the people of Pennsylvania, and *holds on to it yet*—even to the 7,000 he loaned to the immaculate Hartranft, who claims credit for paying it—not into the State Treasury where it of right belonged—but back to Evans; who, if he did not steal it, manages to hide it very effectually.

The Radical editors know all these facts, and instead of crying aloud and sparing not against the Forty Thieves who compose Cameron's following, they are dumb dogs who do not bark a warning to those they profess to guard; some for fear the bone after it has been picked by the band will not be thrown to them; others are silenced by offices to themselves or to their relatives, others by patronage, and others still by promises.

The Republican press of Pennsylvania—all but the *twenty-five* of them who refuse to bow down to Hartranft—are daily deceiving their readers, by the utterance of praises they know are undeserved, or by their silence in regard to facts within their knowledge.

ONE DISTRICT HEARD FROM.

The Grant organs here affect to make light of the support of Mr. Greeley. If it is any consolation we can tell them that in the township of North Versailles alone, whose average vote is one hundred Republican to eighty Democratic, there are thirty-one Grant Republicans who have declared for Greeley, Buckalew and the whole ticket, and what's more, some have and others will subscribe for The Post. Honest Republicans who are disgusted with Hartranft, Evans, & Co., are fast falling into line and in a few days the people will be better able to judge of the disaffection in the banner county. They have faith in the Hon. T. M. Marshall and will follow where he leads.

WONDERS NEVER CEASE.

"Well I never thought I would come to that; subscribe for the Pittsburgh Post" said a life long Republican in our office on Saturday, "but" continued he; "you are the only Pittsburgh paper that supports honest Horace; the paper I have subscribed for for years abuses him, after teaching me to believe him a great and good man. I am for him for President and lots of my Republican neighbors would die for him if necessary. They heard The Post was for him for President and they want to see what it says. No doubt many will subscribe for it."

The Administration organ at Washington warns all persons connected with the Departments, that during the present campaign party lines will be drawn very closely, and intimates that their tenure of office will depend upon the fidelity which they display in support of the Philadelphia nominees.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

What They Say.

[From the Dispatch.]

Since the Cincinnati Convention met in May, we have frequently said that our spunky and talented Democratic neighbor, The Post, had prepared to surrender at the dictation of the Baltimore Convention to the Greeley flag, and we asserted that it *would* do it, notwithstanding its own opinions at the time that it would *not*. This morning the old Democratic banner which it has hitherto unfurled with pride in the hour of battle, is furled away forever, a forgotten glory of the past. To-day in its stead on the outer wall we see that strange flag of the Cincinnati Mongrels, and yesterday "adopted," at Baltimore, flung to the breeze amid the sad misgivings of the veterans who unfurl it with unwilling hands. Who will dare say hereafter that we are not a prophet?

[From the Commercial.]

The Pittsburgh Post has our heartiest sympathies. To deny them would be next to inhumanity itself. The task of swallowing one's self is a rather difficult one, and many persons will be interested in the manner our neighbor will do it. Having fought stoutly against Greeley and been abused by him for a lifetime, and more recently having repeatedly declared that it was impossible for Democrats to support him, he is compelled to take him after all as the regular Democratic candidate. No doubt The Post will be equal to the emergency. To make the operation as funny as possible, 'spose you bring out the roosters. It would be hard on the poor things, but they might survive. Try it neighbor!

[From the Gazette.]

We are not quite certain that our neighbor, The Post, will feel happy this morning with the name of Horace Greeley, a life-long Abolitionist, Whig and Republican, floating at its mast-head for President of the United States. Shades of departed glory, of Democratic partisans, who would ever have thought that our old time enemy should pucker up its lips, and whistle a tune for Greeley! It must swallow not only the old man, but all the indigestible things it has so often asserted against him. Can it possibly survive the Baltimore pill from which the sugar coating will wear off when lodged in the stomach? We fear not.

[From the Mail.]

Will the "only" Post have Greeley and Brown at its masthead this morning, or will it wait for the action of the Nationa Democratic straight outers at Louisville

BUGLE-CALL OF THE LIBERALS.

Address of the Liberal Republican State Committee.

To the People of Pennsylvania:

The issues involved in the pending political contest are now clearly defined, and the lines distinctly drawn. Despite the efforts of those who could not or would not see and understand, the great uprising of the people in behalf of self-government and reform has healed the lingering estrangements of civil war, obliterated sectional differences, and effaced party lines, in its onward sweep. Political prejudices and distrust have been removed by the highest authorities of the political organizations which are inspired by a common faith and purpose, and patriotic men of all parties can unite for the regeneration of our national, State and municipal governments. No mere political management, however skilful, could thus have defied the associations and antagonisms of the past. It is the ground-swell of the long restrained determination of the people to restore all the departments of power to order, economy and law.

There will be a stubborn and desperate struggle in Pennsylvania. Every channel of power is controlled by those whose maladministration has provoked this tidal wave that is to destroy them. Their means are neither few nor feeble. The honors, the emoluments, the plunder of the national, State, and city governments are in their hands, and the public positions, designed for the benefit of the people, will be prostituted to the uttermost to defeat the people in their battle for reform. They will defraud the unwary, debauch the venal, intimidate the weak, and flatter the ambitious; and all the multiplied appliances of corrupt and unscrupulous authority will be exhausted to protract their rule. The legislative power and the revenues and vast resources of the State have been in their control, and our places of power have been bartered to the most unworthy. The trusts, the revenues, the departments of power, and, as a rule the offices of the law in Philadelphia, have been at once their prey and their shield, and they will surrender them only when the decisive verdict of the people dethrones them.

The present political rule in Pennsylvania must be overthrown. It is a living libel upon Republicanism, and a blistering blot upon the Commonwealth. Every dictate of patriotism, of integrity, of personal honor and of public safety demands it. Its corruption, as authoritatively exposed, pervades almost every channel of public trust. Its prostitution of power, and traffic in Federal, State and municipal official favors, have driven competent and upright men from the public service, and its complete subordination to the interests of Simon Cameron makes every path leading from it point to public purity and individual manhood.

We appeal to the people of Pennsylvania, without distinction of party, to join in prompt and thorough organization to redeem our city, our Legislature, and our State. No district, city, or county is hopeless in such a contest. The power of plunderers, however organized, cannot withstand the assults of an aroused people. The misrule with which we must grapple stands as exceptional in our history in point of magnitude and daring, but in one thing it cannot be exceptional. A similar misrule has been overthrown and died without worshippers, and there can be no evading this execrable fate. On every hand party ties are proving powerless to array faithful people against themselves and their interests, and the decisive battle is now to be fought. If the present rule could be sanctioned by the people at the polls, the policy of the city and State would be settled for years to come, and fraud, oppression and corruption would be perpetuated by the highest authority known to our institutions. If defeated now, as it must be it will be defeated for all time, and the men now struggling for the honors and power of the city and State will seek safety in obscurity.

This battle for reform must be fought in our State contest. In vain will the leaders of misrule plead to escape the trial before the people by hiding their deformities under a national standard. However people may differ on national questions, the election of an honest and competent Executive is their bulwark of safety. The election of proper delegates to the Constitutional Convention will make organized plunderers impossible hereafter. The election of an honest Legislature will restore the government of Philadelphia to the control of her own citizens, will brand with infamy those who would sell or buy a seat in the first legislative tribunal of the nation; and will make our revenues secure from the grasp and the perils of the speculators. The election of an honest Auditor General will save hundreds of thousands of dollars to the treasury, and enforce fidelity in the administration of our financial affairs. The election of judicial officers who are in sympathy with the regeneration of the Government, preserves in all its sanctity and power the last refuge of an oppressed people.

If the discharge of this plain and imperative duty by the people, in October, shall defeat or endanger either Greeley or Grant in November, in this State, there can be no argument or apology offered for his success. Let the candidates of reform be sustained under all circumstances, regardless of party associations or prejudices, and the triumph of October will restore our State and city to honest, enlightened, and patriotic government. If the cause and candidates of the Liberal Republicans cannot, then, achieve victory in November, it will be because they are not the most deserving. We are content to abide the issue.

A. K. McClure,
Chairman Liberal Republican State Committee.

Robert Morris,
E. H. Rauch, } Secretaries.
C. W. McKeehan,
Philadelphia, July 11, 1872.

PENNSYLVANIA NEWS.

On Thursday night Jonathan Mason, under the direction of Seth Green, deposited in the Allegheny river at Salamanca thirty thousand young shad, which were hatched in the Hudson below Albany.

The police of Chester offer $50 for the arrest of the person or persons who maliciously placed powder in the city lamp, corner of Sixth and McIlvaine streets, a short time ago.

"Crazy Dick," so well known to every traveler passing through Harrisburg for his efforts to save the lives of careless loiterers by running ahead of the locomotives about the depot, fell dead on Saturday morning last

On Sunday evening last, Mr. Lyman Kelly while walking on Allegheny avenue, near Hout's Brewery, met an unknown man who asked him where he was going, Kelly replied "that is none of your business," when the stranger, as Kelly alleges, drew a revolver and fired at him, the ball passing through the second finger of the left hand. The stranger then took to his heels and escaped, Kelly being unable to identify him in the dark.—Cameron *Herald*.

BEAUTY.

Who hath not proved how feebly words essay
To fix one spark of beauty's heavenly ray?
Who doth not feel, until his failing sight
Faints into dimness with its own delight,
His changing cheek, his sinking heart confess
The might—the majesty of loveliness?
[Byron.

A PERFECT WOMAN.

A being breathing thoughtful breath,
A traveler between life and death:
The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly plann'd
To warn, to comfort, and command;
And yet a spirit still, and bright
With something of angelic light
[Wordsworth.

A Plucky Woman—Experience with a Robber.

This is the season of night alarms for those who remain in the city when some members of the family are absent, and for those who lodge in strange places in the country. To women exposed to such alarms may be commended the example of Mrs. Maude, whose plucky conduct is described by a St. Louis paper. Such a woman is evidently afraid to "come into the garden, Maude," even in the middle of "the bad, black night:"

A singular visitation occurred at the residence of John R. Meade, Esq., corner of Lucas and Garrison avenues, on Friday night, or rather about 3 o'clock on Saturday morning. The second story of Mr Maude's house is supplied with verandahs, with windows opening upon them on a level with the floor. Mrs. Meade was lying awake and thought she heard a rustling at one of the windows. Presently a man stepped into the room and commenced taking a survey of the apartment. He moved noiselessly over the floor, and the lady observed his whole appearance. He wore what is termed a stove-pipe hat, a dress coat with brass buttons, white gloves with long tops, and a white cloth around his brow and chin, the end of which fell on his breast—evidently intended to disguise his features. In his hand he had a long knife, the blade of which glittered in the starlight. The man looked at the bed and apparently satisfied himself that both occupants were asleep. He then went to a bureau and finding nothing he moved into the children's room through folding doors. The lady thought if robbing was his purpose he would not harm the children, and so she kept perfectly quiet until the ugly intruder reappeared through the door.

He then came to the side of the bed on which Mr. Maude was lying still fast asleep, raised the glittering blade over him with one hand, while he passed his other hand under the pillow. Mr. Maude did not stir, and the lady remained still as death. The robber finding nothing, gathered up Mr. Maude's pantaloons and came around to the other side of the bed. He was now on the side of the room in which the window was by which he had entered. Before he could place himself in the murderous position before described, to make another search under the pillow, Mrs. Maude sprang up with a bound that must have startled him, and commanded him in a loud voice: "Get out of this house!" He dropped the pantaloons and retired recipitately to the window. Mr. Maude now awoke, and soon realized the situation. The robber was still in sight Mr. M. went for him quick as lightning, saying, "I've got you now," upon the supposition that there was no way by which the fellow could escape. The lady tried to tell her husband that the man had a knife, but he was too intent upon bagging the game to pay attention to this warning.

As it happened, however, the intruder evidently thought it was better to go than make a fight, so he quickly got over the verandah railing and dropped to the pavement, where he lay apparently stunned by the fall. Mr. Maude, seeing his condition got a pistol and went down stairs for another engagement, but when he arrived at the spot the thief was nowhere to be seen.

The lady's presence of mind under the trying ordeal was something marvellous. She seemed to appreciate the whole situation between an armed robber on the alert and her unarmed husband suddenly awakened out of a deep sleep. She was not willing to risk the chances until a fright might drive the robber toward the window. This had precisely the effect she must have calculated without being aware of it. In any other position the robber would have been forced to have cut his way out, as he doubtless would have done. She knew there was nothing lying around loose for him to steal, and quietly awaited the proper time to make a charge. It was bravely done. A woman's strategy won that battle handsomely.

THE POPE PROTESTS.

No Reconciliation With the Usurper's Government—The Holy Father Ready to Shed His Blood in Defense of the Religious Orders.

The Holy Father in Rome sets at rest finally all rumors of a possible reconciliation with the Italian Government in the following letter:

To the Most Reverend Cardinal James Antonelli, Our Secretary of State:

Forced by the sad circumstances which at present surround us to witness each day the cruel sight of fresh and violent attacks directed against the Church, we feel obliged to-day, as an absolute duty, to testify to your eminence the profound bitterness which we feel on learning the decision recently made by the President of the Ministers of the usurper's Government, who has announced his firm resolution to present to the Chambers a bill for the suppression of the religious orders of this our city, the seat of the See of the Vicar of Jesus Christ, and the metropolis of the Catholic world. This decision, which reveals more clearly than ever the true end which they had in view when they first began to despoil the Apostolic See of its temporal dominion, is a fresh outrage inflicted not only on us but on all Catholicity. * * * This being the case, it is not easy to understand how people can seriously speak about a reconciliation between the Pontifical Government and that of the usurper. What reconciliation can there be in the present state of affairs? It is not a simple question which has risen up in the order of politics, or in that of religion, and which can admit of a favorable solution by means of official negotiations. On the contrary, it regards a violent situation forced upon the Sovereign Pontiff, and which entirely destroys that indispensable liberty and absolute independence which is of vital importance to the government of the Church. In these conditions, for the Roman pontiff to lend himself to conciliation, would be equivalent to a renunciation of the rights of the Holy See, which he has received as a sacred deposit from his august predecessors and to resign himself, by an act of his will, to the frequent encounter of innumerable obstacles in the exercise of his supreme ministry; to leave the conscience of the faithful in a condition of anxiety and trouble; to close the way to all free manifestations to truth; in a word, to abandon spontaneously to the caprice of a government, that sublime mission received by the Roman Pontificate directly from God, with the strict obligation to defend its independence by every human means in its power. No! we cannot stoop to approve these assaults against the Church, this usurpation of our most sacred rights, this culpable interference of civil authority in ecclesiastical concerns. Firm and immovable, we will defend with honor, and by every means in our power, the interests of the flock entrusted to our charge. We are ready to face the greatest sacrifice, and if necessary to shed our blood rather than betray any one of the duties imposed upon us by the supreme mission we have received from on high. With the help of God, we will never fail to give an example of strength and courage to the other pastors and ministers of the Church who, by reason of the adversity of the times, sustain so nobly so many struggles in the cause of God and for the welfare of souls, for the defence of the sacred legacy of faith, and for the integrity of the principles of eternal justice and morality.

Fashions in Hair.

"Long hair," says St. Paul, "is a glory to a woman," but at the present day "an awful bother," say the women who are fortunate enough to possess it. The truth is, it is much easier to dress hair that is pinned on the head than that which belongs to it *au naturel;* and the woman who carries her twelve ounces of native grown hair, feels little glory in it, unless she can manage it *en regle.*

For the morning and an ordinary coiffure, chatelaine braids retain their popularity, worn either *en chatelaine,* that is with the drooping effect on the neck, or securely wound around the Grecian twist; but for a more elaborate toilet, the latest is the coiffure d'Orleans, introduced in Paris by the Princes of the House of Orleans. In this, the back hair is combed very high on the head, the *queue* being curled and permitted to fall in a graceful cascade over the shoulders. These curls are naturally of various lengths, and are lifted from the shoulders by the rouleau, which forms, over the head, a coronet or diadem. The front hair is crepe, to correspond with the curls, and is carried up up over the rouleau, or, when more becoming, the pompadour style may be used for the front hair, either with or without the use of frizettes.

In the hair-dressing, Nature, in defiance of fashion, should be allowed to govern. When the hair is heavy, and naturally straight, crimps, frizettes and curls are not generally becoming, but when the hair is thin, light in the quantity, of soft fibre, and blonde or brown in color, curls, crimps and a coiffure of *neglige* effect, may be worn to advantage. The dark-haired, dark-eyed, delicately classical style of head and face should have a coiffure of severe simplicity—if possible, in plain bands for the front, and coils, or closely-arranged braids, for the back.

An attractive coiffure, for a lady from twenty to forty years of age, is the back hair in the Grecian twist, from the left side of which depends two long loose curls, and surrounding a pair of long, heavy braids, the upper ends of which are confined under a coronet braid, which sustains plain or crepe bands, from the temples. Or, the long curls may substitute the Grecian coil in the centre, and be fastened in with the ends of the chatelaine braids; or be worn on one side, the two curls divided into four. Care must be taken, however, that each curl is of a different length, to break up a stiff effect.

The waved or crimped chignon is also graceful, and its superior lightness ought to insure its popularity for the summer coiffure.

As a general rule, for very young ladies—avoiding the frowze or the sloven—the more *neglige* the style of hair-dressing, the more elegant and effective. Few ladies who daily consult the mirror, unless blind to natural indications, can altogether ignore the suggestions of Nature, which many times, by accident, govern the disposure of the chevelure; and in the present latitude allowed by fashion none need make a mistake.

The hair-dresser who understands his business at first studies for a few moments the cast of features of his particular subject, the quantity, color and texture of her hair, the line of her complexion, and the expression of her countenance, and thus becomes an artist. Where the *mode* despite Nature's hints, is persevered in the result is many times any other than satisfactory to the person, or pleasing to the spectator.—Lady's Journal.

Persecution of the Jews.

M. M. Weissmann, an Israelite and naturalized Frenchman, now residing at Bottuschan, Roumania, has addressed the following letter to a brother living in Paris, and which is published in the papers of that city. It reveals one of the many instances of cruel persecution against which foreign powers have at last been compelled to protest:

On the 30th of May last I went to the Commissariat at Bottuschan, in the capacity of member of the Jewish Alliance, to make same complaints against illegal acts which had recently been committed against my co-religionists by the Chief of Police. As it was only six o'clock in the morning when I presented myself, accompanied by the Procureur, the latter left me with the promise of rejoining me in an hour; but the Chief of Police, a man named Constantine Placa, who had already distinguished himself by his cruelties towards the Israelites—profited by the absence of the Procureur to attack me, with the aid or ten gendarmes (dorubanz). I was garrotted, called "Jew and assassin of Jesus," and struck repeated blows with sticks until the blood spurted from my wounds I completely lost all consciousness. These official assassins, thinking me dead, left me lying on the ground and went away. But this Constantine Placa has not only received no punishment but has not even been removed from his place. I appeal to the justice of all European powers. Sole support of an aged mother, a wife, and six children of tender age, expecting every day to sink under the effects of the wounds I have received, I wish at least before my death to submit these facts to the civilized world in order that the governments of Europe may know where to seek and punish these eternal persecutions of my people.

MAURICE MOISE WEISSMANN.

A HORRIBLY nervous lady, accompanied by her husband, arrived in Baltimore recently on a visit, and on their way to a hotel encountered two men on the sidewalk, quietly engaged in conversation. The lady instantly fancied the men intended harm to her husband and set up a violent screaming, and before the husband could obtain an explanation from her he was in the hands of the two men, they naturally supposing that the woman had been assaulted. An explanation of the conduct of the husband was demanded, and the nervous female, perceiving that her champions were about to thrash her husband, quickly explained matters and relieved her husband from the awkward position in which her own folly had placed him.

[For the N. Y. Evening Post.]

SHIPWRECK.

A long, low reach of level sand,
Packed erewhile by the maddened waves
As the storm-wind drove them toward the land,
A boat on the shore and nothing more,
To tell of the dead who sank to their graves
By the sound of the wild sea's roar.

The ship went down at night, they say.
Wrestling with wind and wave to the last,
Like a great sea-monster fighting at bay,
The fisherman tells how he heard the bells
Ring in the lulls of the pitiless blast,
Mingled with wild farewells.

The winds are asleep, and the sea is still,
Still as the wrecked beneath its waves,
Dreamless of all life's good or ill;
A boat on the shore and nothing more
Tell of the dead who sank to their graves
To the sound of the wild sea's roar.
R. S. CHILTON.

THE PIPES AND LYRES OF THE ANCIENTS.

Charles Reade on the Late Exhibition of the Kensington Museum—The Musical Instruments of History.

Mr. Charles Reade, apropos of the special exhibition of the South Kensington Museum on ancient musical instruments, writes as follows:

On the 1st of June the South Kensington Museum opened a special exhibition of ancient musical instruments. They have been obtained on loan from all quarters; money, powerful as it is, could not buy the greater part; and every man and woman who loves music and possesses a mind should study them before the unique opportunity runs away, and this multitude of gems is dispersed forever.

Talk of the treasures of the deep! Give me the treasures of the country house; for their curiosities can always find a corner to live. In London novelties jostle them into their graves through mere want of spade. In a word, private contributors, English and foreign, have peopled one of the halls of this museum with the spoils of time. Here are Egyptian and Indian instruments, Turkish and Chinese, very curious; oriental banjos, &c.; and above all a most amazing specimen of round-about resonance—a long black wooden tube, over which the strings are stretched, and the tube rests on two hollow everlasting pumpkins. But the main feature is a number of mediæval instruments, exquisite in form and workmanship, and sometimes encrusted with gems and inlaid with oriental lavishness and the skill of a Genoese jeweller. Here in stringed instruments alone are full a score of obsolete varieties, and many specimens of each kind, especially of the lute, the archlute, the mandolin, the sweet viola d'amore, with its sympathetic wires that lay and tremble in unison beneath the gut strings, and prolong the vibration; the viola di Bardone, a large and more complicated instrument, whose sympathetic wires, twenty-two in number, were placed so that they could be struck with the thumb, while the fingers played the gut strings; the viola da gambo, called by Sir Andrew Aguechek the "viol de gamboys," and all the tribe of citterns and gnitterns that used to hang in every barber's shop for gentlemen to play, when England was famous as a musical nation, and that was before the monstrous idea of confining musical education to a less musical sex had entered the national head. Here, too, are all the instruments the translators of our Bible have bravely transplanted to Assyria and the night of ages—the sackbut, psaltery, dulcimer, &c.; and here are the children and grandchildren of the dulcimer—viz, the keyed dulcimer, the virginal, the clavichord, the spinet, harpsichord, pianoforte. There are nearly two hundred specimens of the old Cremonese and other Italian violins, violas, violins, and bassos, and amongst them I see a violin that a friend of mine once gave £450 for, and a bass that was bought for £800 in Paris. But as this is the one branch I am well versed in I postpone it for the time, my present object being merely to indicate the various character of the treasures and the profit that may be reaped. The Marquis of Kildare lends an Irish harp with its one row of metal strings, the wooden frame black with age, exposure, and methinks a little peat-smoke. To such a harp Carolan, the last great improvising Irish harper, sang his traditionary melodies that lived by ear and now are dead, alas! One comfort, as the devil escaped being put in a pie by shunning Cornwall, so those divine melodies—some gay, some sad—have died and gone to heaven, and so escaped the defilement and degradation of being hashed and smashed into quadrilles by Julien and his followers, and played in false time and in utter defiance of their dominant sentiment. There is an older harp, lent by Mr. Dalway, on which is inscribed "Ego sum Rex cithararum." Pride goeth before destruction;" so this self-trumpeting harp is in pieces. The epithet of "King of Harps" is better merited by the noble instrument of Lady Llanover—a triple-stringed Welsh harp, made by the famous John Richards about one hundred and forty years ago. On such a harp, made by the same maker (Richards,) Blind Parry of Ruabon harped his "ravishing tunes a thousand years old" to the poet Gray, and so fired him with brave thoughts that he wrote "The Bard" while the music was fresh in his soul. Woe is me! who can play this harp nowadays? This one looks bursting with music. "I would give a few pounds to hear "Sweet Richard" played on it." But I ransacked Wales five years ago, and not one public harper did I find that could play the triple harp. Yet their greatest airs were all composed for it, and are half lost without it.

Then there are Italian spinets, one of which ought to interest the ladies; for it has 1,928 precious stones outside it, and very little music inside. There is Handel's harpsichord. He had more harpsichords than Cromwell skulls. But this time there really is a tidy pedigree made out. There are two much finer double harpsichords with stops and swells, one of them made by Joseph Kirkman and lent by his descendants. I heard this harpsichord played by Mr. Sullivan and the learned Mr. Engel; and it is a great and beautiful instrument full of sweetness and tenderness, yet not deficient in grandeur; and sings to the heart. It ought never to have been allowed to die. There was room in the world for the pianoforte and the harpsichord too; each can do things the other cannot.

It seems at first sight strange and sad that so many strange instruments should have been invented in modern Europe and framed with so much skill and taste, only to die away, when so poor a thing as the guitar survives. They were not killed, as some people fancy, by our four stringed instruments, for they ran parallel with these for centuries. Some of them no doubt deserved to die; the mandolins and little citterns for not making noise enough in such a world as this, and the lute and viola di bardone for being always out of tune. I read that a cotemporary of Handel said, "if a lutenist lives to eighty he must have been sixty years tuning;" and another, writing to lutenists, gave them this warning. "You shall do well even when you lay it by to put it into a bed that is constantly used." So mankind rose against these invalid instruments and put them to bed once for all.

But I hope that true lovers of music, both male and female, will inspect the harpsichord, the viola d'amore, and the viola de gamba with candid eyes, and give them a trial. Put these two last at their lowest, they must be superior to the guitar, since they have more tone, and arpeggios can be played on them with the hand and suddenly the chords swept with the bow—a rare musical effect for any single instrument to produce. The larger viola of the two could also be fitted with the sympathetic wire strings; the fingerboards of both could be fretted, and I apprehend the bridge of each could be arched a little. Ladies could play the viola d'amore gracefully. Indeed, a Mrs. Ottey played the viola da gamba publicly in 1720, and a Miss Ford in 1761; teste viro doetissimo Carolo Engel. Meyerbeer thought well of the viola d'amore, for he wrote part of it in "Les Huguenots." The late Prince Consort had music of the sixteenth century performed on various ancient instruments such as are now on show. On that occasion a viola da gamba—that figures in this very exhibition—was played by Mr. Hatton—who, I hope, is alive to play it again—and was much admired. The deceased Prince had many ideas before his age, and I think your readers will appreciate what he did for music in 1845 when in 1872 they have examined this noble collection with the attention it deserves.

Gossip About Fans and Chatelaines.

[Harper's Bazar.]

Fans are conspicuous this season by reason of the convenient fashion of wearing them suspended from a chatelaine. This chatelaine is a slight chain ten or twelve inches long, finished with a hook at each end. The long flattened hook is passed over the belt on the right-hand side, the fan is fastened to the other end and is worn hanging when not in use. Chatelaines may be had in plated silver and gold, oxidized silver, or in real metal; prices range from $2 to $15. Jet chatelaines are used in mourning. Instead of chains, ladies make many fanciful chatelaines of passementerie cord or of ribbon. These are merely a long loop, with the fan-handle strung on one end, while a butterfly bow fastens the other end to the belt, and conceals the fastening of the belt when a buckle is not used. Gay ribbon chatelaines are worn with white suits, black or brown velvet with costumes of batiste. Lovers of the unique choose fans of horseshoe shape, with sticks lengthening toward the centre. Sticks with square or pointed ends are newer than curved sticks. The full half circle fan, with sticks of even length and ample sweep, are also in favor. The choice this season is for fans of fragrant Russia leather for general use—for the house, church, traveling, and, indeed, on all occasions except where full dress is required. Red and black leather are both used, the former being most popular. A line of gilt borders each stick, and a passementerie band is attached to hold the sticks together. Black Russia leather, very smooth, and with lines of silver, is chosen for mourning. From $7 to $9 is the range of prices for Russia fans. Fans of canvas, like that used for traveling bags, are new this season. They are mounted with ribbon and sticks of red Russia leather. Price $7 50. Similar mountings with reddish maroon faille are seen in French fans. Tortoise shell is also in vague this season. Fans of plum color or of ecru faille with carved sticks of dark shell are among the novelties. A fan of plain sticks of tortoise shell costs $30; those elaborately carved, with rococo mountings of Bohemian garnets and turquoises, are far more expensive. The prettiest cheap fans are those of enameled wood, with silk of dark shade, such as lapis blue, plum color, and sage green; price $1. Dolly Varden fans are of black lacquered wood, with gay colors painted on as a border. The prettiest fan to be placed about the house for general use is isinglass fan, transparent and white, or else made gay with Japanese pictures; price 30 cents. Full dress fans are carved sticks of yellow ivory, forming the entire fan, or else they are mounted with faille on the palest tint, or white, and covered with lace. One especially handsome is of Nile green faille, with a cover of fine Valenciennes.

A Defense of Pretty Women.

[From the Saturday Review.]

After all, is the world so very absurd in its love of pretty women? Is women so very ridiculous in her chase after beauty? A pretty woman is doing a woman's work in the world, but not making speeches, nor making puddings, but making life sunnier and more beautiful. Man has foresworn the pursuit of beauty altogether. Does he seek it for himself, he is guessed to be frivolous, he is guessed to be poetic, there are whispers that his morals are no better than they should be. In society resolute to be ugly there is no post for an Adonis, but that of a model or guardsman. But woman does for mankind what man has ceased to do. Her aim from childhood is to be beautiful. Even as a school-girl she notes the progress of her charms, the deepening color of her hair, the growing symmetry of her arm, the ripening contour of her cheek. We watch, with silent interest, the mysterious reveries of the maiden; she is dreaming of a coming beauty, and panting for the glories of eighteen. Insensibly, she becomes an artist, her room is a studio, her glass an academy. The joy of her toilet is the joy of her Raphael over his canvas, of Michael Angelo over his marble. She is creating beauty in the silence and the loneliness of her chamber; she grows like any art-creation, the result of patience, of hope, of a thousand delicate touchings and retouchings. Women is never perfect; never complete. A restless night undoes the beauty of the day; sunshine blurs the evanescent coloring of her cheek; frost nips the tender outlines of her face into sudden harshness. Care plows its lines across her brow; motherhood destroys the elastic lightness of her form; the bloom of her cheek, the quick flash of her eye, fade and vanish as the years go by. But woman is still true to her ideal. She won't know when she is beaten, and she manages to steal fresh victories even in her defeat. She invents new conceptions of womanly grace; she rallies at forty, and fronts us with the beauty of womanhood; she makes a last stand at sixty with the beauty of age. She falls like Cæsar, wrapping her mantle round her—"buried in woolen! 'twould a saint provoke!" Death listens painfully to the longings of a lifetime, and the wrinkled face smiles with something of the prettiness of eighteen.

A FOOD strike which has been going on for some time in the North of England, begins to assume serious dimension, and threatens a violation of the peace. At Consett, which is one of the headquarters of the movement, groups of women severely handled one of their own sex who ventured to make a purchase from an obnoxious butcher. The police had to interfere, but so determined is the resistance to high prices that the butchers have ceased to kill meat, and the population is reduced, in spite of itself, almost to a vegetarian diet.

THE SPINNER.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF VOSS.

I sat and spun before my door,
A youth along the road came straying;
His hazel eyes a deep smile wore,
And blushes on his cheek were playing,
My glance was from the distaff won;
I sat abashed, and spun and spun.

In friendly tones, "Good day;" he spoke,
With timid grace approaching nigher,
Startled was I, the thread was broke,
My foolish heart leaped higher and higher.
The thread once more I fastened on.
And sat abashed, and spun and spun.

He clasped with tender touch my hand.
And vowed none could with it compare—
The very loveliest in the land,
So swan-like, plump, and dainty fair.
As with his praise my heart he won,
I sat abashed, and spun and spun.

Upon my chair he laid his arm,
And praised the finely-wroughten thread,
So near his mouth, so red and warm
How gently "sweetest maid" it said!
The while he gazed my face upon,
I sat abashed, and spun and spun.

His handsome face toward my own
Meantime he bent, with glances winning;
It touched, by some odd chance unknown,
My head that nodded on the spinning;
He kissed me, this audicious one!
I sat abashed, and spun and spun.

I turned, reproof in earnest tone
Upon his forwardness bestowing;
He clasped me close, and, bolder grown,
He kissed my face with blushes glowing.
O, tell me, sisters—every one—
Is't strange that now no more I spun?

A Cheerful Home.

A single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day. One surly glance casts a gloom over the household; while a smile, like a gleam of sunshine, may light up the darkest and weariest hours. Like unexpected flowers which spring up along our path, full of freshness, fragrance and beauty, so do kind words and gentle acts, and sweet dispositions, make glad the home where peace and blessings dwell. No matter how humble the abode, if it be thus garnished with grace, and sweetened with kindness and smiles, the heart will turn longingly toward it from all the tumults of the world, and home, if it be ever so homely, will be the dearest spot beneath the circuit of the sun.

And the influences of home perpetuate themselves. The gentle grace of the mother lives in the daughters long after her head is pillowed in the dust of death; and fatherly kindness finds its echo in the nobility and courtesy of sons who come to wear his mantle and to fill his place; while, on the other hand, from an unhappy, misgoverned, and disordered home go forth persons who shall make other homes miserable, and perpetuate the sourness and sadness, the contentions, and strifes, and railings, which have made their own early lives so wretched and distorted.

Toward the cheerful home the children gather "as clouds and as doves to their windows," while from the home which is the abode of discontent, and strife, and trouble they fly forth as vultures to rend their prey.

The class of men that disturb, and disorder, and distress the world are not those born and nurtured amid the hallowed influences of Christian homes; but rather those whose early life has been a scene of trouble and vexation—who have started wrong in the pilgrimage, and whose course is one of disaster to themselves and trouble to those around them.—"H. L. M.," in Friends' Intelligencer.

Widow-Burning in England.

A death lately occurred in Brighton, England, of a character heretofore unknown on English soil. A woman immolated herself upon the altar of affection for her deceased husband, under the most peculiar circumstances. Moses Spinemann, a very wealthy merchant, during his many mercantile expeditions visited Malabar. Here he fell in love with a native woman and married her in the presence of the British Consul. At the end of six months after the marriage he took his wife to England and into his home at Brighton. The young wife clung to all the customs of her native land, and refused most persistently to be converted to the English Church. She had a kind of a temple built on her husband's estate in the country and went into it every day to offer up her devotions according to the rites of her own faith. At length her husband died. The widow appeared to suffer the most intense agony of soul. She looked upon the corpse, and threw herself upon the lifeless form of her husband with a terrible frenzy of despair. She wrenched out her hair, tore her clothes and disfigured her beautiful features with her nails. On the evening after the funeral of her husband she disappeared. After three days' unsuccessful search for her, the servants bethought themselves of looking in her temple, and had a presentiment that something terrible had happened to her. They did not find the woman, but they found a heap of ashes still smoking, and the smell of burned flesh. She had evidently built her funeral pyre and immolated herself thereon. Upon searching among the ashes they found portions of human remains, which, together with the peculiar odor emitted, satisfied them of the fate of the poor woman. This is probably the only incident of the kind that ever happened in England.

A Wedding in a Storm.

A recent letter from Concord, N. H., states the following: "Yesterday afternoon the most terrific tempest occurred in this city that has been known for years, lasting three or four hours with but little interruption. In the very hardest part of the tempest, at 5 o'clock, a wedding was to come off in St. Paul's church. Taking advantage of a slight lull, the wedding party assembled in the church. In the midst of the ceremony came a vivid flash, accompanied by a roar of thunder. Some say the church was struck with lightning, but if so, no one felt the shock, but a good sized hole was made in the roof, directly over the seat of the organist, who, as he played the wedding march, was visited by more than 'the droppings of the sanctuary,' the rain poured right down as through a tunnel on his head. As the ceremony concluded, and the bridal party was leaving the chancel, there came a 'lift in the clouds,' the sun for a moment shone in dazzling brilliancy, and coming through the richly-stained glass, encircled the head of the bride."

A NEGRO held a cow while a cross-eyed man was to knock her on the head with an axe. The negro, observing the man's eyes, in some fear inquired, "You gwine to hit what you look?" "Yes," "Den," said Cuffee, "hold the cow yourself. I ain't gwine to let you hit me."

IT is rumored that Asa Packer intends spending $1,000,000 in Perth, Amboy, N. J., in developing and opening an extensive coal depot.

AN English gentlemen is erecting a mill in Florida, and will manufacture paper for the Bank of England notes, from palmetto wood.

VARIETIES.

HELMBOLD'S property in Philadelphia has been sold at auction.

FLIRTATION has been aptly defined as "attention without intention."

TRADE in overcoats and skates is quoted dull, with good prospects ahead.

A RICHMOND man has worn the same pair of linen trousers forty-nine summers. They have been in style seven times.

THE excessive heat of the past few days has made the alligators in Central Park, New York, quite lively.

A FLORIDA jailor, who allowed several of his prisoners to escape, was himself recently sentenced to thirty days imprisonment in his own jail.

It is reported that Jay Cooke's next financial movement will be in the direction of matrimony, and that a Philadelphia belle will be the leading operator in the syndicate.

A FLOWER, called the Aaron Cup, grows in the vicinity of Alameda, Cal., which is said to measure two feet eight inches from the base of the flower to the tip of the cup.

A FOREIGN correspondent writes: "The ladies are not permitted to wear Mansard bonnets at the performance at the London Theatres. What a consolation for little men and women on the back seats!"

THE Post-office Department, at Washington, have received large orders for the new postal cards from business houses in all parts of the country. It is believed that the cards will at first be extensively used for advertising.

MRS SECRETARY FISH has received from the Empress of Japan, through Minister Mori, a box composed of specimens of all the different silks manufactured in the Empire, the handiwork of the Empress.

"OWING to the peculiar arrangement of the programme, no piece can be repeated," was the answer Mr. White received from his landlady (with whom he boarded) upon asking for a second piece of pie at dinner.

MR. ELLIOTT, one of South Carolina's colored Congressmen, is about to select a boy of his own race to be a cadet-midshipman in the Annapolis Naval Academy. Consequently, there will soon be "high Jinks" in that institution.

SINCE the thermometer has risen above 80 degrees, the Boston passenger railroads have reduced the speed of the cars to almost a walking pace, or scarcely three miles an hour, to the great saving of the horses and without inconvenience or complaint.

HINT for the ill-lodged and half-starved sewing-girls—American women make a manifest mistake in thinking that they would lower themselves in being hired. Domestic service with good board and lodging is better than making shifts in an attic.

A NEWLY married gentleman and lady riding in a chaise were unfortunately overturned. A person coming to their assistance observed it was a very shocking sight. "Very shocking," indeed, replied the gentleman, "to see a newly-married couple fall out so soon."

IN Jackson township, Tioga county, Pa., last week, a man who had deserted his wife and family, was taken ba a party of citizens, and after being tarred and feathered, was ridden on a rail around the town, and finally taken to the home of his deserted wife.

BLODGETT, of Detroit, rose at 3 o'clock on the morning of the Fourth, in order to fire an old musket 1000 times that day. he blazed away until sundown, when the overstrained weapon flew into a thousand pieces, taking Blodgett's scalp, nose and ear along as trophies.

A NEW fire-damp alarm has been invented, consisting of a piece of cotton, rendered more combustible by being impregnated with salt-petre, which is placed within the wire gauze of a safety lamp. When the air within the lamp becomes explosive, the cotton takes fire, and releasing a lever and balance-wheel to which it is attached, a bell is rung, giving timely warning to the miners.

"MADAME," said a boarder to a landlady, I am very sure this pepper is half peas." "Peas!" cried the lady, bridling up. "Peas, indeed! That pepper is Smalt & Pepperly's very best! You don't know anything about pepper, sir, if you think there's peas in that." "For all that, madame," said the boarder, "I'm sure that pepper is half peas. p-e-p pep, p-e-r per—six letters, and three of them p's."

A BOY aged only seven years, in Wisconsin, it is said, induced a playmate, who had irritated him, to go with him into some bushes, where he deliberately shot him with a pistol, which he had previously obtained from his father's office. He then went home and said he had killed a rabbit. An hour later, a person riding past was attracted by the groans of the wounded child, who lived long enough after he was found to tell who shot him.

MRS. GRATZ BROWN, it is said, is a handsome and winning lady, mother of seven children, six of whom are still living, the oldest not over fourteen years of age. Of these children five are girls. It is related of the Governor that he married for love, when Mrs. Brown was a country maiden, and that he first saw her swinging on a gate in front of country farmhouse, as he and two or three other members of the Missouri Legislature were strolling out of town after one of its sessions.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Chicago Tribune, who has travelled extensively in Europe and instituted comparisons in regard to the size of our own and other peoples, concludes that the skeleton of the average American man is larger than that of the man of any other country. He further remarks. "No men in Europe can compare in size and strength with Kentuckians, Tennesseans, Virginians, and men of some other parts of the country; and I am fortified in this assertion by the evidence of Dr. Russell, of the London Times, who, when walking by a regiment of Tennesseans in line found the top of his hat about even with the chins of the soldiers. I was some time in England before my eyes rested on the typical John Bull as portrayed by Punch. They are very scarce—as scarce as the carricatured Yankee.

AN enthusiastic correspondent of the New York World thinks that if the Americans in council at Geneva were chosen for their beauty, we have made a mistake, but the faces of all are full of character. "Mr Evarts might lend the fine intellectual brow; Mr. Adams the firm, decisive mouth; Mr. Davis the look of 'animal resolution,' not to be despised in a crisis of this nature where a stamp of the foot may form the turning point of an argument; Gen. Cushing that finely diffused and blended expression of Yankee adroitness, crossed with [illegible] and an almost too confiding good nature, and so on. The sight was calculated to inspire greater faith in this diplomatic crew of six, contending for the prestige of America, than was ever warranted by the appearance of that unfortunate aquatic 'four' that came to grief on the Thames river the other day."

Weekly Post.

Pittsburgh, Saturday, July 20, 1872.

JAS. P. BARR..........WM. SCHOYER.
JOS. S. LARE..........E. A. MYERS
JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,
145 Wood Street, Corner Virgin Alley

FOR PRESIDENT:
HORACE GREELEY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
B. GRATZ BROWN.

For Governor—CHAS. R. BUCKALEW.
Supreme Judge—JAMES THOMPSON.
Aud. General—WILLIAM HARTLEY.

Congressmen at Large:
JAS. H. HOPKINS | RICH'D. VAUX | H. B. WRIGHT

Delegates at Large to Constitutional Convention;
Jeremiah S. Black,
Wm. Bigler,
Wm. H. Smith,
John H. Campbell,
James Ellis,
George M. Dallas,
A. A. Purman,
Geo. W. Woodward,
Wm. J. Baer,
F. B. Gowan,
S. H. Reynolds,
S. C. T. Dodd,
R. A. Lamberton,
Wm. L. Corbett.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

At a meeting of the County Committee, held on June 29th, the following was adopted:

Resolved, That the Democratic citizens, and all others opposed to the present corrupt National, State and County Governments, and who are in favor of honesty and a just administration of the laws, are requested to meet in their respective election districts on

SATURDAY, JULY 20TH,

In the country districts between the hours of 3 and 8 o'clock, and in the other districts from 6 to 7 o'clock P. M., and elect two persons to represent said election district in County Convention at COURT HOUSE, on

TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1872.

At 10 o'clock A. M., to nominate a county ticket, and for the transaction of such business as may be brought before the Convention.

Resolved, That the Chairman of this Committee be delegated the power to designate the place of holding said election in any district, in case a change be deemed necessary, of which due notice shall be given.

By order of the Committee.

JNO. H. BAILEY, Chairman.

WOOD-CHOPPER this time—not rail-splitter.

GALUSHA A. GROW, formerly a Republican member of Congress from this State, and Speaker of the House, is out and out opposed to GRANT'S re-election.

IT is now asserted that the nine million raider ALLEN, the Ring candidate for Auditor General is to be withdrawn. Better take the due bill candidate along with him.

"BRICK" POMEROY'S La Crosse *Democrat* has been sold to Messrs. PECK and SYMES and under the name of *Liberal Republican* it will battle for GREELEY and BROWN.

DEMOCRATS and Liberal Republicans in various sections are uniting and adopting the same candidates in opposition to the GRANT nominees. This programme is favorably spoken of in this, the banner county of GRANT-ism.

THE Pittsburgh *Commercial* does not deny that its support of CAMERON and the ring was *purchased*. Well it need not do so, so long as it is generally understood by the public that the gentleman who did so much to put it on its feet and establish it, was so unceremoniously kicked out of that establishment to make room for the pets of old Winnebago.

WE heard yesterday of another election district in this county where forty-four Republicans have renounced GRANT and declared for GREELEY. We were about to name the district, but a friend suggests that it better not be done at present, else the Radical committee might visit the malcontents and succeed in persuading some of them to abandon their course. "Things is working."

WE are informed that part of the GRANT corruption fund is to be expended in establishing campaign papers in various sections of the country to be devoted toward advocating "true Democratic principles" in which both GREELEY and GRANT are to be denounced with a view of dividing the Democratic vote. We don't think it will amount to much, but it is well enough to sound the alarm that Democrats may be put on their guard and not made to contribute to the re-election of the venal and stupid GRANT.

IT is estimated, says the N. Y. *Express*, that in seven weeks New York city lost fifteen millions of dollars from the strike! Some estimates make the sum $20,000,000. While labor has lost $5,000,000, weak employers have been ruined. In some cases, the spare earnings of seven months were lost in seven weeks of ill-temper and idleness. In the main labor has received far more injury than capital, while both have suffered as never before at any one time. May a better intelligence and wiser men guide workmen in the future. The effect of the effort which has failed is thus stated in the *Financial Chronicle:*

> The men were persuaded by their leaders that if instead of working 60 hours a week, a million of men work 48 hours a week; there will be room for 20 per cent more workmen without depressing the rate of wages. They would compel 1,200,000 men to effect the same amount of production to which 1,000,000 men are competent, and they would lessen the effectiveness of all the capital, the machinery and the productive power of the whole country to a similar degree. Thus the nation would have to support in industry equivalent to idleness, an army of 200,000 men, whose labor would add nothing to the general stock of wealth. Moreover, to accomplish this, an investment of 20 per cent. more capital would be necessary, to provide the requisite machinery, and to keep this influx of needless laborers to work.

THE LAW.

Here in Pennsylvania where, outside of Philadelphia, the law has reigned supreme, and the people have voted unawed and uninfluenced by Federal bayonets, the great body of the people have no conception of the tyranny of Grant and his shoulder-strapped underlings, as exhibited in other portions of our country, where the daring and infamous suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*, for years made every human being subject alone to the will and pleasure of the President and his Satraps.

In the North, even had GRANT succeeded in his efforts so industriously made recently, to induce Congress to permit him to suspend that glorious Writ of Liberty until the 4th of next March, the power would at first have been very sparingly used; because the conspirators would have feared to resort here to a measure, which last year excited even the indignation of JOHN W. GEARY to such a degree as to induce him to denounce it in his annual Message. But in the South, where it is his policy to keep fresh and bleeding all the wounds created by the war, it would have been different. There, while our frontier settlers might be bleeding under the rifle shots and the scalping knives of Mr. BRUNOT'S friends who were seated on the platform of the Sunday School Convention a few weeks ago, the gallant officers of the U. S. army, whose only idea of law is to obey implicitly the orders of their commander, would be seen playing the *role* of bum-constable; arresting and committing to prison every man who would refuse to vote for GRANT.

Thanks to our vigilant Democratic representatives, aided by the brave *Liberals* in both Houses; this cup of disgrace and of degradation was spared the people; and oppression and misrule has now not even the poor, justification of unrighteous and unconstitutional legislation.

But in North Carolina, where they will have a State election on the first of August, the Administration is not so backward; and we observe that one of GRANT'S judges, on taking his seat, at Raleigh (N. C.), announced from the bench that "THE SWORD IS THE PROCESS OF THE LAW." What think you of that doctrine, you farmers of Pennsylvania? Is that your idea of Republican government? *The sword is the process of the law!* No more courts, no more time wasted in hanging around the Court House waiting for the case to be called, in which you are a party or a witness. No more fees to lawyers, no more judges, no more peace, quiet, order, and sound Republican government. No sir. These "old things are passed away," and THE SWORD IS THE PROCESS OF THE LAW, under the new dispensation now rampant in North Carolina; but re-elect GRANT, and this doctrine which you hear only now in faint whispers of wailing from the down-trodden and carpet-bag cursed South, will ring in clarion shouts over every valley and mountain in proud old Pennsylvania. Elect the corrupt HARTRANFT, and there will be at the head of our noble old Commonwealth, a modern BENEDICT ARNOLD—brave in the field; skillful as a soldier; but who has sold his character for $7,000 to EVANS, the robber of the public treasury; who will be a fit instrument in the hands of GRANT to proclaim that, right here, in the noble old Keystone State, we must haul down our proud motto—VIRTUE, LIBERTY, AND INDEPENDENCE,—in order that the traitors to whom we shall have—in that contingency—delivered ourselves bound hand and foot, may proclaim from every mountain top from the Deleware to the Ohio, and from New York to Mason & Dixon's line, that—THE SWORD IS THE PROCESS OF THE LAW.

GRANT AND THE COLORED VOTERS.

IT is claimed by some of GRANT'S organs that the colored population will support GRANT in preference to GREELEY, because the former is and always has been their friend. Now we propose to go a little into history on this point. It will be remembered that at the outbreak of the rebellion, Congress declared by an almost unanimous vote, that the war should be conducted solely for the purpose of preserving the Union and maintaining the Federal Constitution and laws, without impairing the dignity, equality and rights of the States or of individuals, and that, when these objects were accomplished, the war should cease; so that, in accepting a commission in the military service of the North, General GRANT stood committed to the prosecution of the war for the restoration of all the States under our government, but nothing further.

That he had no sympathy with that class of our fellow citizens, who being of African descent, were then held in bondage by the several States in rebellion, is made sufficiently evident by his repugnance to being used as an instrument of emancipation through his connection with the army, and his threat to carry his sword over to the enemy the moment it should become evident to his mind, that the abolition of negro slavery was one of the ends for which the war was to be prosecuted.

The language of General GRANT on the occasion referred to was,—"I am a Democrat and when I am convinced that the war is waged to prosecute the designs of the abolitionists, I pledge my honor, as a soldier, that I will carry my sword on the other side, and cast my lot with that people."

It should not be understood that we are now finding fault with GRANT in regard to his position at that time, but we merely give it to remind the colored population that they owe but little to Gen. GRANT for their freedom.

A WEEK or two ago the grand jury of the United States Court, in session at Montgomery, Alabama, found a true bill against a citizen residing some miles from town, for a grave offense against the laws of the United States, whereupon two United States soldiers were dispatched to his residence for the purpose of arresting him. This is how the local paper, under the playful heading. "Two of Bumstead's minions hand in their checks," describes what follows:

> "He welcomed them with hospitable hands to inhospitable graves—he poured lead into one and cold steel into the other, whereupon both of these gallant soldiers gave up the ghost."

We copy the foregoing from a paper issued in this city by *The Commercial Printing Company*, and have a few words to say about the subject matter.

The Alabama man has committed an offense against the law, if a Judge of any U. S. Court had a right to use the Army or any portion of it, to execute civil process. We think no such power exists; and consequently believe the Alabama man only exercised his natural right of self-defense, when attacked by unauthorized and consequently tyrannical power.

Congress has power granted to it to establish courts of justice, but no power is any where given it to provide by law for the use of the Army, for the purpose named in the paragraph above quoted.

The time is coming when the SWORD will cease to be THE PROCESS OF THE LAW; and all but the supple tools of military rule will hail the day with joy unspeakable.

IS HE HONEST?

THOMAS JEFFERSON proclaimed to the people that the only test of fitness for office, was an affirmative answer to the three questions: *Is he honest? Is he capable? Is he faithful to the Constitution?*

HARTRANFT stops at the first one, so of course he must at once be ruled out, no matter how, in his case, the other two questions should be answered. *He is not honest;* it is fully admitted by the very newspapers which support him here in Pittsburgh, that he is not an honest man. Nay, not only admitted, but absolutely charged against him by those very papers, who are now either sincerely or otherwise, advocating his election to the chief magistracy of a Commonwealth whose pride has been in the plain unpretending honesty of her people.

The conduct of these papers have been so utterly false to every principle of political integrity, that we can afford to pass by in the silence of entire contempt, all their assaults at our candidates from the highest to the lowest; for they have forfeited the respect of every man of average integrity.

They are supporting, or affecting to support, for the office of Governor of Pennsylvania, a man whom they denounced but a few days ago as utterly unworthy of confidence; as a co-adjutor with EVANS and GEARY in the robbery of the people's money, from the very Treasury he had less than three years ago been chosen to protect from all depredators. They have assumed the dress they wear, of their own accord. They are deceivers of the people who place their trust in them. They are confessedly without truth or sincerity; and like HARTRANFT they will meet their reward in the terrible rebuke which an honest and high spirited people have in store for them.

The people generally are attached to party and to their party papers; but they possess powers of discrimination between truth and falsehood. They know bravely that a branded knave is not the candidate for honest men to vote for, nor is a newspaper which blows *hot* to-day and *cold* to-morrow, the guide which men prefer, who are honestly resolved to do what is right.

THE Louisville *Ledger* which opposed the nomination of the Cincinnati ticket by the Baltimore Convention with ability and consistency, now wheels into line and will hereafter be found battling along with the great mass of the Democratic party for GREELEY and BROWN. It says and truly too that—

> It is now settled beyond a peradventure that Greeley and Brown or Grant and Wilson must be elected, if they shall all live till November. Between these tickets conservative men can not hesitate to choose the former. Never mind records; give no heed to platforms; but bend every energy to bring the masses to the polls. Let the canvass be an aggressive one. The Grant administration and the Radical factions represented by the "man on horseback" present ample field for criticism and discussion. Let this field be occupied to the exclusion of all other matters. When Greeley's record is held up point to the Democratic hook in his nose, and charge upon the enemy. The people of the South appeal for relief, and assure us that if it be not afforded at once they are utterly ruined; that four years more of carpet-bag and scalawag rule, sustained by Federal bayonets, will hopelessly bankrupt that entire section, and turn the country over to the permanent domination of the negroes. They have with singular unanimity selected Horace Greeley as their Moses. He is unquestionably the candidate of the South. Delegates from the North voted for him out of deference to the the appeals of Southern men. Though we may have fears that they have again mistaken the remedy for the evils they justly complain of, still, as no other is attainable, we must spare no effort to make the application. They say Greeley proved himself so great a success in giving freedom to the negroes that they want him to undertake the emancipation of the white race. Under the peculiar circumstances of the case Greeley, if elected, can not fail to keep faith with that people. Then let the watchword be, "To the rescue," and with locked shields and bayonets fixed, let us charge along the whole line.

"BOURBONS" AND PROGRESS.

Nothing the Democrats have done, or are willing to do, seems to appease the impotent rage of the bombastical newspaper published by the *Commercial Printing Company*. For years it has denounced them as "Bourbons"—as politicians who never learned anything and never forgot anything—as malignants, who hated the mild and gentle GRANT and his paternal and indulgent administration. To be sure the *Company* did not say that our party had ever been taught stealing as a fine art, as it is adroitly practised by the Radicals, and especially by HARTRANFT and EVANS, who have graduated and have received their diplomas. The *Company* has proved unanswerably that the Radical Rings of this county, city, and State, are the best and most original public plunderers in the Commonwealth. For this the *Company* is entitled to the thanks of all honest men.

But why will that forcible-feeble *Commercial*, be so sanguinary against us? Its conduct reminds us of the fine old fable of the Wolf and the Lamb. Nothing the poor lamb could do, or omit to do, or deny, or disavow, could save his innocent life, and he had to die at last on the plea that he had guilty relatives! [Will they try GRANT that way?]

Such is the miserable condition of the poor Democratic party. There was no limit to the abuse poured out upon it by the *Company's* paper and other Radical organs, because it abhorred political progress and was not up to the requirements of the times. Besides being tinged with rebellious notions, it was also for *free-trade*, they continually declared.

And now see how unkindly we are treated. We have not nominated a Democratic candidate for President at all. We have agreed with rare unanimity to support the foremost and most influential Radical editor in the country—the man who did ten times as much to support the war and fill the northern ranks as ever GRANT did—[GRANT'S delight seemed to be uselessly to thin those ranks,]—we have, notwithstanding we are charged with being Free-Traders, taken for a candidate beyond question the most ardent and effective advocate for Protection in this country. And still nothing avails us any more than the mild defense of the poor lamb availed him in his dispute with the bloody wolf. But we would not care so much for the unreasoning bitterness of the *Company's* paper, if it did not treat us so crually in other ways. It tries occassionally, with profound deceit to divide and distract us. Like the prince of the tempters, it would offer to our straight-out friends, who are proposing to hold a convention in Louisville, the "greatest inducements." If they only resist GREELEY'S nomination and the overwhelming verdict of the Baltimore convention, the *Commercial* promises that they shall have a great "political future!"

Just see how, like old RICHELIEU, the *Company* behaves. "When you find the lion's skin too short, you must eke out with the fox's!" said that hardened old manager. But what will the *Company* have us do. Do they like us better as *Bourbons* than as *Progressives?*

ABOUT CONVERSIONS.

The *Commercial Printing Company* is making a good thing just now out of the re-production of certain articles of ours concerning the policy of our party in the selection of a Presidential candidate. It shows, "which nobody can deny," that we did not prefer GREELEY as a candidate—that is, that he was not our first choice. Now, if the *Company* can make money by advertising this fact we have no possible objection. We have no word of excuse, deprecation, or apology, in any way, for yielding our judgment in regard to the selection of a Presidential candidate to the judgment of the High Court of Arbitration, organized forty years ago to settle disputes among candidates for Democratic nominations for President.

But in regard to the *Commercial's* conversion or rather *per*-version from the paths of honor and honesty, what has the *Company* to say? Did it not show by irrefutable testimony, that SIMON CAMERON was an old political rogue, and that all his supporters, and all his "Rings" were composed of exactly the same sort of people?

Did it not prove that under his management the whole Radical party of the State had become the dupes and the victims of a land of thieves?

Did it not show where, how, and of how much they had robbed the treasuries of the City, of the County, of the State, and of the Nation? And after all this did not the *Commercial* succumb to the pecuniary persuasions of the Rings, and has not the *Company's* servant become sworn brother to CAMERON, and EVANS, and HARTRANFT? Has it not forsworn the fair service of honor, and decency, and honesty in public affairs, and become the servile instrument and the mean adulator of CAMERON and HARTRANFT, and MACKEY, and the infamous Radical Ring—that very Ring whose iniquities it was able to expose, and *did* expose with unanswered arguments?

And did it not show that the stupid and corrupt NEGLEY was utterly unworthy and unable to represent this district in Congress? And did it not pursue him until that valiant warrior turned on his pursuers and sought to take *personal* satisfaction out of the chief servant of the *Commercial Company?*

Was it from fear of NEGLEY'S redoubtable fist that the *Commercial* man was *con*verted or *per*verted to the belief that NEGLEY is *now* worthy of Radical support, although his corrupt doings have increased are increasing and have not diminished, since he was a candidate two years ago? Why, O, why, has the *Commercial* been "*induced*" to eat all this dirt? Why, has it not proved to the satisfaction of all men that these Radical leaders were vile and corrupt, and how can it embrace them in all their filth and slime?

The chief servant of the *Company* was offered the office of Auditor General for a brief space—say six months. What else he was offered *which he did receive*, we don't know,—but we do say his conversion *to* rottenness and roguery, is more astonishing than any conversion *from* those things that is recorded anywhere.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The first election which it is presumed will have any bearing on the choice for President, will be held in North Carolina in a few days. To carry this State, Gen. GRANT and the instruments of his will have resolved that no effort, inside or outside of the law, shall be spared. The Radical candidate for the Vice Presidency, accompanied by two or three members of GRANT'S cabinet are on the way, and an enormous sum of money which it is no straining of language to say, has been filched from the Treasury vaults at Washington city, under the pretext that it is necessary to pay the expenses of the U. S. Court, has been carried to that State, to help GRANT'S instruments to stifle the will of the people.

GRANT, WILSON and MORTON have resolved that upon the result in North Carolina much depends. If beaten there they are gone beyond hope; if they succeed, no odds by what unhallowed means, they hope for success in November. The word has gone forth that the Radicals must carry the State, and the U. S. Treasury has been depredated upon, Judge BOND has proclaimed from the Bench of the U. S. Court at the capital of the State, that THE SWORD IS THE PROCESS OF THE LAW, and it is not within the circle of a doubt that that Radical sharp "process of the law" will be freely used, if found necessary to carry this election; unless indeed the coward hearts of the conspirators fail them, when the crises shall have arrived.

As this is not only a State election, but members of Congress are also to be chosen, the bayonets of the regular army and of the negro militia, can be called into service in behalf of GRANT'S friends, and the $250,000 taken down from Washington can be utilized in paying whole hosts of deputy marshals to do anything necessary to secure a favorable result.

The bill which was recently defeated by the Democrats and Liberals in the lower House of Congress, would have simplified the work for GRANT and his co-conspirators; but the law as it stands will be strained to its utmost tension by the authorities, nearly all of whom are carpet-baggers or scallawags. We confess we look for the result with no ordinary interest; for if, in spite of the government money, the government bayonets, and the instruments of the government manipulating the ballot-boxes, the Democratic party should triumph; GRANT and his family, and his uncles and aunts, and the whole DENT connection, including Lt. General LONGSTREET and the rest of the pack, may at once proceed to the ticket office, and have their baggage checked for the West, in the train which leaves Washington in the afternoon of the 4th of March 1873.

STILL THEY COME.

Another life long Republican from Kilbuck township called on us yesterday and said he must now subscribe for THE POST. He represents the feeling as intense among his Republican neighbors for honest old HORACE and BUCKALEW. If it is any consolation to our Radical neighbors we will give his name, and state that he never voted a Democratic ticket. Mr. JAMES HILANDS is the gentleman. We will welcome all who come; the doors are open.

UNCLE HORACE'S strength among the Republican lawyers of this city is among the most noticeable events of the times. We were shown a list yesterday which comprises the names of several of the most prominent. The lawyers as a class are a shrewd people—they can see what's coming and will make themselves felt ere long.

A RADICAL neighbor says that NEGLEY has done more for the steamboat interests of the West than all his predecessors from this district put together; and it should have added that by his introducing that snake of a railroad bill he also wanted to do more for the railroads than all, &c. That patent medicine bill too, no doubt, was intended to protect the interests of another class of our fellow citizens.

Obituary.

HON. ALEXANDER JOHNSTON, of Westmoreland county, father of ex-Governor WM. F. JOHNSTON, died on Tuesday evening last, aged ninety-nine years. He was well and favorably known and has held several official positions, among them Sheriff and Prothonotary of that county. It has been often asserted, and we believe never successfully controverted, that he was the oldest member of the Masonic fraternity in the United States.

FORNEY'S *Press* makes the following admission:

> The unanimity with which the Democratic journals of Pennsylvania have hoisted the names of Greeley and Brown is as emphatic as their nominations at Baltimore. We have yet to see a single one that opposes Greeley. His flag has been simultaneously unfurled all over the State, while the great organs at Philadelphia, Harrisburg, and Pittsburgh have broken out with extremest laudations of his career. The epidemic of Liberalism, as it had been called, has developed as strongly here as in New York or Indiana. We confess to a decided feeling of surprise as we read the Democratic papers of Pennsylvania; at the Philadelphia *Age* and *Herald* and Pittsburgh POST accepting the nomination of Greeley without qualification and promising him a hearty support; at the West Chester *Jeffersonian* and Bellefonte *Watchman*—the first a high toned, old-fashioned Democratic organ, and the second a pro-slavery, rebel sheet—declaring that they will not revolt; and at the Harrisburg *Patriot* and Lancaster *Intelligencer* jubilating over the event.

THE Treasury of South Carolina is said to be absolutely empty. The State Penitentiary is run on borrowed money. The superintendent of the State Lunatic Asylum has mortgaged his own property in order to provide food and clothing for those under his care. The School Fund is about exhausted. It seems as if the carpet-bagger and GRANT-ite who proclaimed, "There's a year's good stealing in the State yet," may have been a little premature. The man SCOTT, who has been at the head of the State Government, is intriguing to get into the United States Senate. Unless quarrels now in progress between different members of the "Ring" prevent, he will doubtless succeed. SIMON CAMERON can console himself for his failure to be re-elected by the thought that his place in every swindling scheme can be fully filled by SCOTT—*Chicago Tribune.*

PREVIOUS to the great Presidential contest in November, elections will be held in the following States: North Carolina, August, 1; Kentucky, Montana, and Utah, August 5; New Mexico, September 1; California, September 2; Vermont, September 3; Maine, September 9. Colorado Territory, September 10; Dakota, Indiana, Iowa, Nebraska, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and District of Columbia, October 8; South Carolina, October 16; West Virginia, October 24. All the States vote for Presidential electors on the 9th of November, and on the same day the following choose State officers: Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Kansas, Louisiana, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nevada, New Jersey, New York, Tennessee, Virginia, and Wisconsin. Arizona holds her Territorial election on the 8th of November.

A WASHINGTON special says:

> A proposition has been made to the administration to act as mediator between the two Republican factions in Pennsylvania and the basis of a compromise is the proposed change of the Republican candidate for auditor general. It is thought the ticket has been too long in the field to have a change accomplish any good, provided the State central committee could name a man who would be accepted by each wing. The Republicans seem to fully realize the great danger of their ticket, and are charging the responsibility of its probable defeat on Senator Cameron on one hand and Col. Forney on the other. If anything results from the negotiations now in progress, public announcement of the fact will not be delayed.

THE carpet-bag officeholders at Lamar, Marshall County, Mississippi, seek to secure the colored vote for GRANT by impressing upon the more ignorant of that race ridiculous teachings. One of the doctrines vigorously circulated among the blacks in the above county is that if General GRANT is defeated he will declare war and put them in the army. Many of these colored men have been repeating these stories, and are absolutely convinced of their truth.

IF nothing more is stolen from the South Carolina treasury, it will be because there is actually nothing left to steal. The State Government is paralysed, the finances are exhausted, and the system of public instruction is brought to a stand-still for the lack of funds. The carpet-baggers have actually "cleaned out" the State. And it is a noticeable fact that al of the carpet-baggers are for GRANT.

THE following message, written upon a "Western Union" blank, was found on the beach at Long Branch the day after Horace Greeley received the Democratic nomination:—

"TO MY RELATIVES:

MAKE HAY,

U. S. G.

An Insult to the "Boys in Blue."

To the Editor of the Chicago *Tribune:*

I see in Burnside's call for the veterans to meet at Pittsburgh, in September, he says, referring to Grant:

"We have full faith in him as a peaceful man, because, had he felt disposed to exercise his power as a personal Governor, he would have done it while nearly a million of men were in arms and under his command."

The inference is that, had Grant seen fit to turn Dictator, those million of men would have supported him.

General Burnside may have held the lives of his soldiers at a low valuation, for proof of which I refer to Fredericksburg, and this covert insult by which he tries to prove Grant's fitness for the office of President shows that he holds their patriotism as worth just about as much as their lives were worth at Frederick-burg.

If Grant had attempted anything of that kind when he had a million of armed men under his command, the Boys in Blue would have thought as little of stretching his neck on the nearest tree as they would of putting a bullet through a "Johnny Reb," in a battle. I do not think General Grant would have attempted anything of the kind; but it is just as reasonable to say that all that deterred him from declaring himself Dictator of the Republic was his fear of having his neck stretched by his soldiers, as it is to insinuate that he would have received their support in such a course.

T. K. WRIGHT.

CHICAGO, July 10.

THE TREATY.

GENEVA.

Meeting of the Arbitrators—The Sessions to be Secret.

GENEVA, July 15.—EVENING.—The Board of Arbitrators convened at 2 o'clock this afternoon and continued in session until four. The members again agreed that absolute secrecy should be maintained as to their proceedings. The daily sittings will probably be decided on for the present. The first subject of discussion will be the principles enunciated by the Treaty of Washington.

Another Account of the Proceedings.

LONDON, July 15.—Special despatches from Geneva to the London journals state that all the members of the Board of Arbitration were present at the meeting today, as were also the agents and counsel for either side with the exception of Wm. M. Evarts, one of the counsel for the United States. Although the Court sat with closed doors there is reason to know that the session was occupied from the beginning with the consideration of the basis on which the deliberations of the Board are to be conducted. At the sitting to-morrow a special plan for the future course of the proceedings will be discussed.

Confusion of Tongues.

GENEVA, July 17.—The Board of Arbitrators assembled to-day an hour earlier than usual. The proceedings are somewhat delayed in consequence of the difference in languages spoken by the members of the Court, which renders tedious transactions and explanations necessary, but all the preliminaries have been settled and the Board has finally decided to take up the case of each ship *seriatim*.

Professor Montague Bernard arrived today. The roofs and balconies of the hotels are again decorated with flags and streamers.

DR. LIVINGSTONE.

The "Herald" Man's Account of Dr. Livingstone's Appearance, Habits and Discoveries.

NEW YORK, July 15.—The *Herald's* letters from Stanley, giving a history of the meeting with Dr. Livingstone, and the latter's account of his explorations, say the Chambezi is the headwaters of the Nile. The stories the Doctor tells of the two countries through which the great river runs read like a fable. He tells of ivory being so cheap and plentiful as to be used for door-posts; of the skillful manufacture of fine grass cloth, resembling that of India; of a people nearly white, and extremely handsome, whom he supposes to be descendants of the ancient Egyptians; of copper mines at Katanga, which have been worked for ages, and of a docile and friendly people.

Dr. Livingstone and Stanley explored the head of Lake Tanganyika, and returned to Ujiji, where they spent the Christmas of 1871. Stanley says he found Livingstone in a very destitute condition, robbed and deserted by his men. He looks to be only about fifty, and is quite hale and hearty. In March, 1872, he began to organize an expedition to explore a few doubtful points, which he thinks will take about eighteen months, when he will return to England.

CATACAZY'S PAMPHLET.

What it Contains, and What a London Journal Thinks of it.

LONDON, July 15.—The *Echo* this evening devotes a leading article to Catacazy's statement. The *Echo* says Catacazy's pamphlet, which was offered to the United States for two hundred pounds has been published. It fully justifies our opinion that it was not worth the money. Indeed it is hardly worth noticing. The ex-Minister is simply trying to justify himself. The *Echo* thinks that Fish did well to bow Catacazy out of Washington. Catacazy's pamphlet quotes the note addressed to him by Prince Gortschakoff, in which the latter says:

Do not loose sight of the fact that we are not sowers of discord. Carefully abstain from encouraging misunderstandings between England and America. The Emperor wants peace.

Comments of the New York "Herald."

NEW YORK, July 16.—Catacazy's pamphlet dated Paris, July, 1872, is published in the *Herald*. The ex-Minister endeavors to vindicate himself from the charges which were brought against him by Secretary Fish, and says: "His pamphlet takes the form of a letter, which he addresses to Chief Justice Chase. He was not dismissed from his position, but was relieved at his own request. He goes at length into the history of Perkins' claim, as well as other matters in which he was said to be involved, and asserts that most of the charges against him were based upon old women's stories, which were groundless. The documents which he appends in his defense comprise letters from Fish, Horace Greeley, Charles A. Dana, James Gordon Bennett, Jr., &c. The *Herald* editorially gives no comfort to the ex-Minister, characterizing him as a sort of an intriguer, from whose own showing it would be difficult to say who was in the wrong.

THE HOODLUM OF THE NILE.

Details of the Street Brawl in Alexandria, Egypt, in Which the U. S. Consul, Gen. Butler, Beast Butler's Relative, Figured Prominently—A Disgraceful Affray.

LONDON, July 17.—Mail advices from Alexandria to Friday last give detailed accounts of the affray between Consul General Butler and the Khedive's American officers. Consul Butler, his secretary Wadleigh, and an attachee of the Consulate, named Strologo, were dining at a Greek restaurant, where were also a party of officers, Generals Lohring and Reynolds and Major Campbell. As they were leaving the restaurant Lohring and Reynolds saluted Butler, but Major Campbell passed on without recognizing him. Butler shouted after him "Good evening Major Campbell." Campbell retraced his steps and high words and blows ensued. The whole party then went into the street where Wadleigh fired several shots at Maj. Campbell wounding him dangerously. Gen. Reynolds then fired at Wadleigh, but without effect. The difficulty is reported to have grown out of a long standing enmity between Butler and Campbell. Persons who have recently arrived in this city from Alexandria state that they saw Butler, Campbell, Loring and others playing cards together within the past two weeks.

ENGLAND.

Ravages of the Floods in Cheshire.

LONDON, July 15.—The storms and floods were particularly disastrous in Cheshire and Lancashire. Much property was destroyed and several lives lost.

Proposed Honors to the American Fleet.

LONDON, July 15.—The city of Southampton will soon give a grand banquet to Admiral Alden and the officers of the American fleet.

The Prince and Princess of Wales will visit the fleet on the 31st instant.

Thiers—Sherman—Catacazy.

PARIS, July 15.—Thiers entertained General Sherman at a dinner party yesterday. The foreign ministers resident at Paris, and several general officers of the French army were among the guests.

Catacazy has published a pamphlet here in justification of his course while representing the Russian government in the United States.

Financial and Commercial.

LONDON, July 17.—Consols—For money, 92⅝. 5-20s '62, 91¼; 5-20s '65, 92½; 5-20s '67, 91⅝; 10-40s 89¼. Sugar, 35s 6d. Petroleum, spot afloat, 29s Linseed oil, 36£ 10s 15d. Paris rents, 54s 85d Turpentine, 36s.

FRANKFORT, July 16.—5-20s '62, 96⅜. Paris rentes, 54 32.

LIVERPOOL, July 17.—Cotton quiet and steady. middling uplands 10⅞a10⅝s; middling Orleans 11a 11⅛s; sales of 10,000 bales on speculation and 2,000 on export. Breastuffs quiet. Red winter wheat, 12s 1d. Flour, 27s 6d. Corn, 26s. Cheese, 53. Cumberland middles, 26s 6; short rib, 32s. Tallow, 48s 9d. Turpentine, 38s.

NEW YORK, July 17.—Arrived—Steamships Maine and California.

LONDON, July 17.—Arrived—The steamship Java, from Liverpool.

WASHINGTON.

Basis for a Compromise Touching the New York Central Scrip Dividend Tax.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Mr. Fairfield, Attorney, and Mr. Worcester, Treasurer, of the New York Central Railroad Company, called on Assistant Secretary Richardson and Commissioner Douglass, this morning, in relation to the scrip dividend tax amounting to nearly four million dollars. The representatives of the company want the Department to bring suit for the recovery of the money instead of collecting it by summary process. They were informed that the Department could not assent to that proposition, but that if they would deposit United States bonds to the amount of tax claimed, they might bring suit against the collector at Albany, just as if the money had been obtained by distraint of the Company's property, and promising that on the trial the Department would interpose no technical objection that the money had not been raised by distraint. This disposition of the Department is with a view to facilitate action in the premises. The representatives of the Company will return to New York without delay, and have promised a response in a few days.

The Tariff on Material for American Registered Vessels.

The Treasury regulation of the 20th of June concerning the redemption from duty of imported material going into the construction or repair of vessels will be so modified as to require payment of duty on hemp, manilla cordage, iron bars, copper and composition sheeting on their entry, and when it shall be shown that such articles have been manufactured into materials going into the construction or repair of American vessels, the duty paid will be refunded.

Horrible Massacre in Texas—Disgraceful State of Affairs—Miserable Failure of Grant's Indian Policy.

The War Department has details of the massacre of the Lee family on Clear Fork, sixteen miles below Port Griffin, Texas. The father, mother and little girl eight years of age, were killed by arrows, then scalped and the bodies left with the arrows sticking in them. Mrs. Lee's ears were cut off. Cordelia aged fifteen, Susannah, aged seventeen, and John Lee aged six, were taken prisoners. The commander of the post at Ft. Griffin sent scouting parties after the Indians, but there was great delay in their starting owing to the flood in the river, and there are but small hopes of overtaking the murderers. Gen. Augur fears that more extensive operations will have to be taken against these Indians before they will remain peaceable. With Mexico on one side and the reservations on the other, as places of refuge and security for themselves and their plunder, the present defensive system will not effect much

Spotted Tail Coming.

Spotted Tail, Chief of the Brule Sioux Indians, with twelve or more of his principal chiefs, will arrive at Washington in the latter part of the present week to settle with the government questions with regard to the location of the agency, &c.

THE TURF.

Poor Longfellow.

NEW YORK, July 17.—A Saratoga special says poor Longfellow in his stable, this morning, presents a picture of misery. There is a complete circle cut from the center of his hoof, extending round the coronet ring to his heel and the middle tendon, and to-night it is three times its natural size. It appears that he broke the shoe plate on one of the hind feet at the half mile pole, when he was lapping Bassett, and cut his fore foot with it. No doubt exists in the minds of experienced turf men that he is completely broken down, and will never appear in public again.

THE RAINS.

Damage to the Streets of Wheeling.

WHEELING, W. VA., July 17.—The heavy showers this afternoon have done great injuring to property in this city. The grading of the Pittsburgh, Wheeling and Kentucky Railroad at the foot of Jefferson streets was badly damaged and cut away. About one hundred feet of Jefferson street was cut down to the depth of twenty feet and carried out into the river. The streets were overflowed and some are now blocked with debris.

A Titusville dispatch reports that the son of Thomas Bateman, aged twelve years, was drowned at a picnic yesterday.

The deaths in Brooklyn the past week were only 370; a great decrease.

The cabinet makers' strike in New York collapsed yesterday; the men resuming work.

Stokes' counsel say they have no intention to try to secure the bailing of their client at present.

In New York yesterday the thermometer reached 93 degrees. Several cases of sunstroke are reported.

Colonel French, the proprietor of French's Hotel, New York, died on Tuesday night at Saratoga.

THE CAMPAIGN

THE BALL STILL ROLLING.

THE CAMPAIGN.

The Greeley Whirlwind in Nevada.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 15.—The Democrats held the largest political meeting ever seen in Nevada to ratify the Baltimore nominations, at Eureka Saturday.

Senator Thurman Declares for Greeley and Brown.

CINCINNATI, O., July 15.—The *Plaindealer* to-day publishes a letter from Hon. A. G. Thurman to Col. Spencer of this city, in which Senator Thurman says that though he would prefer that Democrats had resolved on a straight Democratic fight, he will work earnestly for the election of Greeley and Brown as it is the will of the people, and believing that the welfare of the country requires the defeat of the present Administration. The nomination of Greeley and Brown at Baltimore, he says, was the work of the people, politicians having little or nothing to do with it. The Democratic party does not abandon its principles, but believing as it does that the course of the Radical leaders threaten to destroy all Constitutional and Democratic Government, it is bonnd by its principles to seek the overthrow of those leaders, and if it cannot do it in the mode it would prefer, it is but common sense to take the next best mode.

Greeley and Brown in Topeka, Ks.

TOPEKA, Ks., July 15.—A weekly campaign paper called the *Woodchopper*, in the Greeley and Brown interest, will be issued next Saturday by B. F. Baker, formerly editor of the Topeka *State Record*. It is announced that the *State Record* will raise the Greeley and Brown standard in its next issue.

Greeley Rallies in Louisiana.

NEW ORLEANS, July 15.—Large and enthusiastic mass meetings, held in St. Helena, Tangiphon and Washington parishes, have ratified the Baltimore and the Union State ticket.

Democratic Congressional Nomination in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., July 16.—The Democratic Congressional Convention for the Fifth Indiana District nominated Cyrus F. McNult, of Martinsville, for Congress.

Gov. B. Gratz Brown.

NEW YORK, July 16.—The health of Governor Brown continues to improve and there is little doubt that he will resume active operations in the campaign this week.

The Coming Mass Convention at Columbus, Ohio.

COLUMBUS, July 16.—A very large number of persons from all parts of Ohio are expected to be present at the Mass Convention in this city on July 31st, to ratify the nomination of Greeley and Brown. Speeches are expected from Gratz Brown, Carl Schurz, Lyman Trumbull, Thos. A. Hendricks and C. R. Buckalew. The meeting will be held during the day and evening. Half fare arrangements have been made with the leading railroads.

The Tennessee Radicals.

NASHVILLE, July 16.—The Republican Committee of Tennessee will publish a call in the *Banner* to-morrow for a State Convention on the 4th of September to nominate candidates for Governor and Congressman for the State at large.

Senator Schurz.

ST. LOUIS, July 16.—Senator Schurz arrived home to-day. It is not yet announced, but it is understood that he will make his opening campaign speech here.

Grand Greeley Rally at Raleigh, N. C.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 16.—The Conservative ratification mass meeting here to-day was largely attended. Speeches were made by Senators Doolittle and Tipton, Gov. Walker, Ex-Senator Miller, of Georgia, Gov. Graham, Col. Jas. J. Davis, Judge Fowler, Col. Master and others. Much enthusiasm was manifested.

Grant Powwow at Rochester, N. Y.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 16.—A Republican mass meeting was held in Corinthian Hall to-night. Stewart L. Woodford made a speech in vindication of the character of President Grant. Judge Tourgee also delivered a speech.

Radical Congressional Nomination in Illinois.

The Republican Congressional Convention in the Sixteenth District met at Vandalia to-day and nominated General James S. Mason, of Marion county, by acclamation.

Another Convert to Liberalism.

Hon. Ignatius Donnelly has written a letter declining the Republican nomination for Congress in the First District of Minnesota, and announcing his adherence to Greeley and Brown.

Meeting of the Democratic and Liberal Committees of Illinois—Harmonious Proceedings.

CHICAGO, July 16.—The Democratic and Liberal Republican State Central Committees of Illinois met at Springfield to-day and organized. The Democratic Committee elected C. H. McCormick, of Cook Co., Chairman, and Gee. S. Kembally, of Cook, Secretary. The Liberal Republicans elected E. S. Green, of Sangamon, Chairman. The two committees afterwards held a joint session and harmoniously agreed upon Judge John B. Eustace of Lee as candidate for Attorney General in place of Lawrence Weldon, declined, and selected a full Electoral ticket with Ex-Governor Bross of Cook and Judge J. D. Caton of Laselle as Electors for the State at large.

Outrage on a Colored Citizen in North Carolina.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 17.—Samuel G. Ross, a colored marshal at a Greeley and Brown ratification meeting, was attacked by a mob of colored men and beaten last night. He sought protection at police headquarters, where he remained for over an hour. He left the station house at ten o'clock for his home. Since then he has not been seen or heard of.

Simon B. Craven, who was also a colored marshal yesterday and a delegate to the Cincinnati Convention, was assaulted at his residence and his life threatened, his assailants charging him with being a Greeleyite and Liberal Republican.

The United States Commissioner has issued a warrant for the arrest of the parties in the Craven case. The trial is postponed until to-morrow.

A Lively Campaign in West Virginia.

WHEELING, W. Va., July 17.—A special to the *Intelligencer* from Clarksburgh says that Okey Johnson, addressing a meeting there in favor of Greeley, Camden and the new Constitution, was utterly demolished by Hon. John J. Davis, the present Democratic Congressman from this district, who took bold grounds against Greeley and the new Constitution.

Voorhees for Greeley.

TERRE HAUTE, IND, July 17.—The Democratic Nominating Convention for this Congressional District meets at Spencer, Owen county, to-morrow. It is understood that Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees will have the nomination without opposition, and it is said by leading Democrats that he will support Greeley and Brown. In 1870 Mr. Voorhees was elected by more than fourteen hundred majority over his Republican competitor, but the Terre Haute *Journal*, the only Democratic daily paper in this district, in its issue of this date, editorally says the canvass will be a sharply contested one, and it is by no means certain that the district can be carried by the Democracy in the present disorganized condition of the party. Mr. Hendricks and other prominent men are expected to attend the Convention.

Ex-Governor Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, Will Neither Vote for Grant nor Greeley.

RICHMOND, VA., July 17.—Ex-Governor Henry A. Wise, in a letter declining an invitation to address a Grant and Wilson ratification meeting at Alexandria, says:

It is entirely unfit for me to act with any polical party at the present time and and in the present attitude of affairs. This I have said, that I cannot and will not act or vote with so-called Liberal Republicans; they are too liberal; they are so loose as to have no principles and to adopt worst as well as best to suit. Birds of every feather met together at both Cincinnati and Baltimore. They have in strange confusion mingled white spirits and gray, so that party are the worst of mongrels and all things to all men. To you I have a patriotic word to say. Excel the Liberal Republicans; be just and true Republicans to yourselves and to all men; the time has come for General Grant to let us have peace.

A conference of several prominent straightout Democrats was held to-day with the alleged purpose of forming a coalition against Greeley and stumping the State for Grant.

CRIME.

Proceedings in the Jury Room—Seven Jurors for a Verdict of Murder in the First Degree, and Five Finally for Manslaughter in the Third Degree—Opinions of the New York Afternoon Press on the Result.

NEW YORK, July 15.—The following particulars of the proceedings of the jury are given:

On Saturday evening when they first retired to deliberate, a ballot was taken which resulted in seven for murder in the first degree, three for acquittal and two for manslaughter in the third degree.

The names of the seven for murder are: Meyer Homberger, Bennett Williams, N. M. Cornish, Byron Stone, John E. F. Bond, Peter E. Hopkins and M. A. Lefferts. The jurors for acquittal were: Roderick Hogan, M. H. Thompson and John Tucker. The two for manslaughter in the third degree were: Theodore Pilamme and H. C. Whittle.

This state of affairs remained until the jury came into court and got Col. Fisk's clothes. The clothes were all tried by one of the jurors, and they arrived at the conclusion that Fisk had both his arms enveloped in his military cape at the time Stokes fired, and consequently that the theory of Fisk drawing a pistol was humbug. This influenced the three for acquittal to veer around for manslaughter in the third degree. The medical testimony was thrown out altogether, all believing that the wound was mortal from the first, and the question of insanity was barely referred to. There was a ong discussion as to premeditation. All the jurors were of opinion that Stokes never went to the Grand Central Hotel with the premeditated design of meeting and killing Fisk. The seven jurors who were for murder, believe that when Stokes met Fisk on the stairs, in a moment be formed in his mind the design of killing Fisk, and that this second was sufficient time for premeditation. The five jurors stoutly maintained that Stokes pulled the pistol in passion, being stirred to frenzy by the sight of Fisk, and that his crime was only manslaughter in the third degree. The debate on this point became quite excited, and some harsh words were used on both sides. Time and time again a poll was taken, but all to no purpose. Firm to their opinion they all remained and at last fell asleep, but woke up in precisely the same state of mind. Finally they gave up the dispute, seeing there was no hope of altering their opinions.

It is the opinion of several jurors that if they were allowed to bring in a verdict of murder in the second degree or manslaughter in one of its higher degrees, they would have arrived at a verdict, but this was not allowed them as the judge charged them they should either find a verdict of murder in the first degree, manslaughter in the third degree or acquittal.

An application for bail will be made in a few days.

The press comment on the result in the Stokes case.

The *Express* calls it a farce, a contempt for common sense. Hereafter, it says, murder is no crime but a little trial, a disagreement at first and finally an acquittal.

The *Commercila* blames the law, which allows no intermediate verdict between murder in the first degree and manslaughter in the third degree.

The *Post* says: We are nearing, if we have not already reached, that point, where the taking of life is not to be considered murder, except in the case of vulgar burglars, who have trespassed on the rights of property, and sacrificed life to reach it.

The Cruelties Practiced on the Inmates of the St. Louis House of Refuge.

ST. LOUIS, July 17.—The preliminary and informal investigation of the alleged cruel treatment of the inmates of the House of Refuge was made by the Board of Managers this afternoon. The information obtained showed that the cases reported by the Grand Jury were true. The boys had not only been cruelly whipped, but confined in cells on bread and water, forced to stand on a post about six inches square on the top in the sun at midday without hat or shoes, and subjected to other harsh punishment. A formal examination will be made to-morrow at which sworn testimony will be taken.

Hon. Alexander W. Randall, ex-Governor of Wisconsin, and Postmaster General under Andrew Johnson, is lying critically ill at his residence at Elmira, N. Y.

A wealthy lady named Fredericks, twenty-five years' old, drowned herself at Hackensack, N. J., on Sunday, from grief over the loss of her brother.

Professor H. Wilson Harding of Bethany College, West Virginia, has been elected to the chair of Physics and Mechanics in the Lehigh, Pa., University.

The official trial of road steamers on the Erie Canal, was made to-day in the presence of the Canal Commissioners, and proved a complete success. The engine drew three loaded boats at the double speed of boats drawn by horses.

GOV. AUSTIN BLAIR.

Now a member of Congress from Michigan, and an old Republican who abandoned the Whig party in 1848, and voted for Van Buren and Adams, has been giving some loud talk at Jackson, in that State. We make the following extracts:—

Principles are of more consequence than men. The Cincinnati platform is better than the one made at Philadelphia. I can support Greeley on it because he feels it and believes in it. I am sometimes told by Republicans that I ought not to support Greeley because he is not the regular nominee of the party. I never cared much about party success. I have been very successful in getting with those who carried out my convictions, and I want to vote with the party now that will do it. They can't drag me away by the tail of the military coat at Philadelphia. [Loud applause.] The nominations at Cincinnati were free-will offerings of the men who made them. Those made at Philadelphia were a pronunciamento of office-holders for a continuation of their rule for another four years. The action of the Philadelphia Convention spoke the mind of the office-holders, and nobody else. Our excellent friend from Jackson (meaning Bush), had the whole party on his shoulders [laughter] when he went to Philadelphia and made the nomination in accordance with Grant music. Ask him why Grant was nominated down there; ask him how it was done—how that picture came down from the roof of the hall before the Convention. Ask him about the great shouting and enthusiastic applause of which we have heard nothing since. When he came home the people demanded no account of his stewardship. There was no great assembly on the square, no music, no demonstrations made of the great success at Philadelphia. Everything was as quiet as the grave. Where are the Grant ratifications and the Grant enthusiasms? We are told that the people demanded the nomination of Grant at Philadelphia, yet the people are silent about it. In their platform they speak about Civil Service reform, but if they are going to make it, the people are wondering why it has not been done in the three and a half years of Grantism we have had. We need not go to New York for instances of Civil Service reform, or to Louisiana to show up corruptions there Casey, the President's brother-in-law the Collector of New Orleans, was proved to be a briber of legislators. Judge Scofield told me that he went to Grant and showed him evidence that this man Casey was a briber of legislators. It was a clear case, and Grant told them he would see about it, and he is seeing about it yet. It had been said by the newspapers that Casey was to resign, and it was understood that he came to Washington for that purpose, but there came up a delegation from Louisiana, I believe all negroes, instructed to nominate Grant. Grant was told it was not at all safe to remove Casey because he was such a useful man. The President told them he would postpone it, and Casey is still Collector of that port, to help carry on the campaign for Grant. When money can be made useful, Casey is useful.

THE ADMINISTRATION SIMPLY DAMNABLE.

Fellow-citizens, I have said more than I intended to say. [Cries of "Go on! go on!"] The people of this country ought to be looking on at the Administration on trial now. It is not the Appomattox or the Vicksburg general, but the President of the United States on whom the people will pronounce judgment, and I am willing to leave it to them. We invite everybody in every party under the sun to put down fraud and corruption. It is to be left with them whether we shall keep or let perish this personal Government. There are men in the different places who are a shame and a disgrace to a nation, and I know them, and know them well. I have been looking on as a witness, and I am compelled to say that this Administration as a whole is simply damnable, and no other words can describe it. [Loud cheers.] The Postmaster-General, whom you all know, spoke here in 1868. He was brought here by a man in Detroit, who has carried him in his pocket ever since. He claims that the Post-Office Department ought to make money, but it is running behind $5,000,000 a year, and, assuming retrenchment, Creswell recommended the addition of a franking privilege as a means of saving $100,000, but nothing could save enough to make a good Postmaster General of him. In the last days of Congress, at one of its sessions, as you know, there came up a resolution to open and examine a claim of George Chorpenning for carrying the mail in California 15 years ago. It got through, and I did not know anything about it. The Postoffice Committee had recommended it. A friend told me about it and I knew it ought to be stopped. We shouted for tellers, but we could not get them. It took 25 to call the Yeas and Nays, and we shouted for them, but we could not get them. Every man had his ax to grind, and it went through the House and Senate, and was signed by the President. And thus the Postmaster General was allowed to pay out $443,000 on a claim, every dollar of which had been paid before. But Dawes, who is an honest man stopped it at last. He brought it up in the House and exposed it in a speech showing that it was a fraud. One of the Committee from New Jersey [our reporter did not catch the name] told me that he went to the Postmaster and asked him about the claim. The Postmaster told him it was good, and gave him to understand that it amounted to less than $10,000. The House finally passed a resolution prohibiting its payment. The First Assistant Postmaster General resigned, and prosecuted the claim, and would have collected it but for the action of Congress to prevent it. Afterward, Dawes' speech, in which he showed up the fraud, was taken to Gen. Grant, and the action of Cresswell clearly explained. Did Grant remove Cresswell in accordance with his Civil Service Reform? No, but he is there yet raising other Chorpennings, and allowing other claims like it. In every bill passed after that a clause was inserted that no money should be used to pay the claim of George Chorpenning, and so Congress has to stand over Creswell with a club. The President will not help at all, but leave the Postmaster General in his place.

THE FIRST RESULT OF GIFT TAKING.

I could recite things like this which have occurred in the Administration longer than you could stand and hear them. My mind is full of them, but I will not go over them now. During the campaign I am going to meet the people face to face, and ask them whether they will be *particeps criminis* with this scoundrel Creswell. Ben Butler kicked Civil Service Reform out of the House, and Morton, Chandler & Co. trampled it under foot in the Senate as a dead carcass, and yet they go to Philadelphia and put it in the platform. Why have they not been showing their love for Civil Service Reform before? Why wait until the Philadelphia Convention to tell the people that they believe in economy and a good Administration in the future? The people are not inclined now to take the promise of the Administration when it has a rope over its head and already feels the twitching in its neck. They regarded not the promise then, for they looked back upon the past. When Grant came in power there never was a greater opportunity to make a good Administration. He was idolized by the people for the great work he had done, and he was believed in by a great and triumphant party. Did he call in men who would inaugurate a great Administration? No; but his first act was the taking of $130,000 in cash as a gift, putting it in his pocket, and appointing A. T. Stewart, who gave $10,000 of that sum, to the office of Secretary of the Treasury. He took up Borie. Do you know who he was? ["No no"] who dug him up? [laughter.] Where did he come from? I can tell who he is, and that is all I know about him. He subscribed $5,000 towards the purchase of the Philadelphia house for Grant, and was then made Secretary of the Navy. That is the way Grant began his administration. I was in Congress then by the favor of the people, and when Stewart's appointment was made known, there were many faces so long it would have been very costly to get them shaved. They lengthened more and more as they thought of it until they all looked like a funeral. Each one asked, "Heard the news!" "What do you think of it?" Many of them did not think at all. Thanks to the sturdy old forefathers who framed the Constitution, they not knowing that just such a blockhead as Grant would get into the White House, passed a law that no importer of foreign goods could be Secretary of the Treasury. Grant saw that it was a bad investment. In the hurry of military life he had learned how to issue an order, but knowing nothing about messages, he sent an order to the Senate no longer than it would require to say to Logan to go and attack a brigade at such a point on a battle-field, asking the Senate to abolish the law which stood in his way Then there were long faces in the Senate, and doubtful ones, too, but there was one that was not doubtful, and that was the face of Charles Sumner—God bless him. He arose and said in his well known voice, "Mr. President, I object," and the message had to go over for one day. After the session they gathered around Grant and said to him, "Mr. President, you must back out. Conqueror of Lee and his armies, the laws of America are too strong for you; you must give up"—and Boutwell was appointed because no other $1,000 man could be found lying around loose.

The "Veteran" Dodge.

(St. Louis Republican.)

The call issued by the hero of Fredericksburg and two or three dozen more generals, asking "the soldiers and sailors who served in the Union army and navy during the late war" to assemble in Pittsburgh next September and devise ways and means for the re-election of Grant, meets with a hearty response. But not exactly the sort of response which Burnside & Co. wished or anticipated. The navy, having no more sympathy for Grant than other man who fought on land, treat the call with that sublime contempt which belongs to the frequenters of salt water; while the army, having no special cause to like the man who has climbed into notoriety by the aid of their achievements, throw hot shot at the "veteran" movement, and propose voting without regard to Burnside & Co.'s instructions.

One of these hot shot, which has already carried dismay into the Radical ranks, was lately fired by an ex-officer of the army of the Tennessee through the columns of the New York *Tribune*, and reproduced in our yesterday's issue. Facts are disagreeable things to handle sometimes, and the ex-officer aforesaid produces an assortment of the article which it will trouble the managers of the Pittsburgh game to set aside. For instance it is shown that when President Grant came into office, March 4, 1869, General Dix was minister to France, General Bartlett minister to Sweden, Gen. Ewing minister to the Hague, Gen. Kilpatrick minister to Chili, Gen. Rosecrans minister to Mexico, Gen. Hovey minister to Peru, Gen. Sullivan minister to Quito, Col. Gleason consul at Bordeaux, Capt. Farrell consul at Cadiz, Col. Duff consul at Glasgow, and Lieut King (of the navy) consul at Canton. These, and a number of others not mentioned, were appointed by President Johnson, *and removed by President* Grant. If they had been removed to make way for other soldiers and sailors, there would have been no just cause for complaint, but their successors are of that class properly described as "invincible in peace and invisible in war." Grant has kicked out these brave men in order to reward certain political favorites who aided his first election, and who, he thought, might lend valuable aid in securing him a second term. We trust this matter will be discussed by the Pittsburgh conference and a satisfactory explanation given—if it is possible to do so.

The truth is that Grant had less personal magnetism about him, less of those qualities which endear a commander to his troops, less respect for the men who fought and died at his bidding, than any general of equal prominence in ancient or modern times. He treated his soldiers as though they were mere machines to kill and be killed; he never said an inspiring word, or did an inspiring deed; never expressed in any way, shape or form, a cordial appreciation of those services which lifted him from nothingness to glory. The army followed him because it was their duty, not because they loved him; and to-day, outside of a small circle of selfish flatterers, there is no affection felt for Grant in military circles. He is regarded as the pigmy whom Providence in its inscrutable wisdom permitted to lead giants to victory; and not all the combined forces of the "Grand Army of the Republic" and the Pittsburgh convention can rally the soldiers and sailors to the support of one who, at best, is an object of indifference.

At Quebec, on Tuesday, Capt. Pelletier, of the bark Rivoli, in defending some of his crew from an attack, struck James Dillon with an axe, nearly severing his head from the body. Dillon died instantly.

Julius Chambers, who undertook to paddle his canoe Dolly Varden from Lake Itasca to New Orleans, reached Quincy, Illinois, on Tuesday, and shipped his canoe to St. Louis on the steamer Rob Boy.

CERTAIN ladies at Hartford have opened a nursery where working people may deposit children from three months to eight years of age and have them well cared for between the hours of 6.30 A. M. and 7 P. M. at five cents per head.

A NOVEL marriage was celebrated at Alexandria recently. The party left Washington by an afternoon boat, and met the minister on the wharf. The pilot of the steamer acted as witness, and the ceremony took place in the pilot house.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

THE AFTERPIECE OF THE STACK CASE.

Motion to Quash the Attachment in the Phillips Case.

On Saturday the case of Joseph K. Phillips, the defaulting witness in the Bender case, came up for argument before Judges Sterrett and Stowe, on the motion made by Messrs. Ferguson and Murray, to quash the attachment for the reason that the act of 1870 made the offense, if offense it was, a misdemeanor, and thus removed the case from the jurisdiction of the court. Mr. Ferguson argued the case at some length, contending that the act of 1870 removed from the court the power to impose summary punishment for an offense of the kind named, and that the only manner in which punishment could be inflicted was by indictment and conviction by a jury.

Hon. H. B. Swoope argued in opposition to the motion. He contended that courts of whatever character, had the inherent right to punish those who failed to obey its mandates. This right had been acknowledged in all ages, and was still the settled principle. The act of 1870, he agreed, was passed for a specific purpose, and was intended to reach a class who disobeying the summons of a Court maliciously, wilfully and unlawfully passed himself beyond the jurisdiction of the Court. The law did not apply to the case under consideration in any particular, and in no way interfered with the rights or the power of the Courts previous to its passage. The gentleman referred to the importance of the witness in the cause for which he was subpœnaed, and said that it was absuid to think that a man who had been so negligent of his duties as a citizen should go unpunished, as he would if it were held that the offense came under the purview of the act. He said he had no disposition to argue the case at length. He felt confident that the Court was disposed to maintain the dignity of its mandates, and was willing to submit the case to its discretion.

After the argument had been concluded Judge Sterrett took possession of the papers and announced that a decision would be rendered on Saturday.

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A FALLEN ANGEL.

Market Street Merchants "Going East," and Boarding School Blondes Who Don't Care for Kitchen Drudgery.

Yesterday a hearing was had before Mayor Blackmore in the case of a blue-eyed, rosy cheeked "girl of the period," named Kate Irwin, who disappeared mysteriously some months ago from an Academy at Beaver to the great grief of her friends. Miss Irwin has just passed "sweet sixteen" and was left an orphan some years ago, her father having put her and the small estate he left under the guardianship of Major Dunn, a well known contractor of this city. She continued with the family until three years ago, when she became so dissatisfied that Mr. Dunn decided to send her to a boarding school at Beaver. His treatment of her up to that time was, she says, always as kind as could be wished, but the family compelled her to perform household drudgery that was distasteful. From this, the dissatisfaction which finally led to her insisting upon a change arose, and her guardian, with a view to her best interests, decided upon entering her at the academy at Beaver. Here she was known as a "romp," and "tom boy" but nothing disreputable was known or suspected. A short time since Miss Kate took a "new departure" and left the institition for parts unknown.

Her guardian was promptly notified, and he at once employed a detective to "ferry her out," as Bob Hague would say, and, if possible, return her home. It was discovered she had gone east with a young merchant of Market street, in this city. The young man was bound for Philadelphia for a new stock, and had engaged sleeping-car passage for both. In Philadelphia they registered at the St. Cloud as man and wife, and sported around in a barouche, and had such a "high old time" generally as to attract attention. A day or two since they returned, the Market street merchant, Mr. ——— to his wife, while Miss Kate hied away to a crib of fallen angels at Parker's Landing, whence she accompanied Detective Wilmot to the Mayor's sanctum. Miss Kate has no objection to forego her evil ways, but decidedly objects to playing kitchen scullions Efforts are being made by charitable ladiei to give the wanderer a chance to reform. The wife of the Market street merchant, is disposed to seek redress in the divorce court.

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THE LYNCH MURDER CASE.

Reasons for a New Trial.

Messrs. Mackerell and Bredin, counsel for Ambrose E. Lynch, convicted of murder in the first degree, yesterday filed the following reasons for a new trial:

First. Because the jury were separated during the trial of the cause.

Second. Because the point in substance as follows: "That even if defendant did find his sister in bed with deceased, that fact would not amount in law to a sufficient provocation to justify the jury in finding a verdict of less than murder in the first degree." Submitted and argued by the prosecution to the jury, was not answered, affirmed or denied by the Court.

Third. Because the instructions of the Court to the jury upon what constituted legal provocation, are inconsistent with the affirmance of defendant's first point.

Fourth. Because the Court erred in refusing to affirm defendant's second point.

Fifth. Because the answer of the Court to defendant's second point is not responsive to the point.

Sixth. Because the tenor and effect of the Court's instructions to the jury, although eminently just and sound as abstract principles of law were, that a verdict of murder in the first degree ought to be found.

The reasons are filed, and the motion will be argued sometime after the jury trials are disposed of.

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Royal Relics.

It is stated by the foreign press that at the late celebration in St. Petersburg of the 20th anniversary of the birth of Peter the Great, the uniform, hat, and sword of that monarch were exibited to the Muscovites who had thronged from far and near to gaze upon the sacred relics. It was feared that an attempt would be made by some of the more superstitious to procure bits of uniform for charms, to guard against which the officers of the Imperial Guard were stationed in the hall with swords drawn, attended by detachments of infantry, cavalry, artillery, and marines, so that however much the vulgar might have yearned for a rag of the royal raiment, an endeavor to procure it would have placed them beyond any chance of testing their virtues.

SENATOR BAYARD.

The Leader of the Delaware Democracy, Who so Ably and Eloquently Opposed the Cincinnati Nominees in the Convention at Baltimore, Now Advises the Democracy of his State to Accept Greeley and Brown.

Senator Bayard sailed from New York for Europe on Saturday. Before he started he addressed the following letter to a friend in Delaware:

MY DEAR SIR: The peremptory orders of my physicians compel me to obtain absolute rest and quiet, and for this reason I leave the country. My passage has been engaged, and I shall sail for Europe on Saturday, the 13th instant. Although unfitted by condition of health, I felt it to be my duty to go to Baltimore as a delegate to the Convention, and it is in relation to the action of that body that I wish a few words with you, and, through you, to my other party friends in Delaware, before I leave. I need not say to you or to them with what astonishment and disappointment I heard of the nomination of Greeley and Brown at Cincinnati, nor how steadily and openly I have at all times expressed myself in opposition to the adoption of that ticket by the Democratic party at Baltimore. But the result has been accomplished, however much against our will and efforts, and it is our duty, calmly and steadily, to confront the fact now presented to our eyes. If the issues of the campaign were those only of revenue reform, or civil-service reform—questions in which pecuniary loss or gain to the public were involved—I might be willing to take no part in the Presidential contest, but suffer the demoralizing course pursued by Grant and his administration to be continued four years longer, trusting that the very extent and flagitious nature of the notorious abuses would in themselves so instruct the people that they would recoil from placing further trust in such hands. The natural capacities of the soil and climates of our country, together with the industry and energies of our people, render the production of wealth (mere wealth) almost boundless, and we can almost afford to bear the result of financial blunders, and so long as they are confined to official circles, of public robberies and peculations, provided we can in the end buy our experience through the usual method of loss and suffering. But, severe and painful these abuses and their consequences may be, they weigh, to me, lightly compared to the destruction of all the limitations upon which our written constitution of goverment was designed to create, and which General Grant and those who assist him in administering the Government, including the Radical majorities in both houses of Congress, seem either to totally disregard or, as I have sometimes thought, to take a scornful pleasure in trampling under foot.

It is utterly impossible for me, with the scenes which I have witnessed in the Senate of the United States rising before my eyes, not to feel the gravest apprehensions and alarm at any prospect or suggestion of all the policy of Grant and his Administration for the Southern States and their white inhabitants longer to continue, if any honorable act of mine can tend to avert so great a calamity. Can any man justly deny that the condition of the people in the Rhenish provinces, torn from France by the armed hand of Germany, is preferable to-day in all that protects person and property, to that of the white people in many of the Southern States under the so-called system of reconstruction, and which Grant has upheld either by threats of the bayonet or its actual presence in those communities? He and his party have stood by for the last three years, and have seen the South robbed, insulted, and almost beggared by a motley crew, all of his own political party of unprincipled political adventurers from the North, and ignorant and vicious negroes of the native population, and have uttered no word of disapproval; but on the contrary, have from time to time lent the military power of the Government (as in the cases of the troops sent upon application of Governor Holden, of North Carolina; of Scott, of South Carolina, or his own brother-in-law, Casey, in New Orleans,) to maintain in power these rapacious and dishonest rulers whom the sufferings and discontent of their people were threatening to eject from office and power. Now, whether I approve Mr. Greeley personally or no, whether he had or had not been the steady and violent opponent of the political principles and measures which you and I have been upholding all our lives, yet if he has become, with or against our action or wishes, the most likely or practical means of restoring a better condition of feeling in the North toward the South, and restoring security and justice to that oppressed region, I should feel myself as an American, without regard to the name of party, but without the sacrifice of any conviction in relation to my political principles, compelled to assist in placing him in power.

I say nothing now of his qualifications or personal fitness for the place; I have spoken of them heretofore, and against my wishes and judgment the representatives of the party have placed him in the candidacy. If there was any practicable means of electing a man better fitted for the place, and one whose political career has been in harmony with your views and mine, I need not say to you that I should strive to see such a one chosen; but the current of popular opinion in this vast country takes strange and oftentimes untoward directions, and for good or ill sweeps us with it. Sixty days ago the condition of affairs we now witness would have been deemed incredible, and any man would have laughed at, as absurd and impossible, what we now see in fact and substance. Events as they now confront us were shaped in opposition to our efforts, and as they are we are not responsible for them; but we are responsible for our mode of dealing with them now; and I hope our State Convention will promptly and decidedly nominate an electoral ticket in opposition to Grant and Wilson, and in favor of the only candidate who, as matters now stand can be hopefully expected to defeat them—I mean Greeley and Brown, for whom I expect to vote on the fifth day of November next. I hope to return home by the middle of September, with my health restored, and enabled to take part in the political canvass. The subject to which this letter relates has given me a great deal of anxiety and distress, which I know is shared by thousands of true men of the same political party in this State; but I believe that my decision is the right one, and I know that it is founded upon honest motives. This only alternative to a whole or half-way aid to Grant's re-election may be hard for us to adopt, but I think it is our duty, and so I trust will you and the entire Democracy of Delaware.

Your friend sincerely.

T. F. BAYARD.

Wilmington, July 11, 1872.

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Congress at its last session appropriated two hundred and fifty thousand dollars to buy certain private property of the extention of the Capitol grounds, but the total valuation of the ground and houses is stated by the appraisers to be six hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

CAMERON ALARMED.

Desperate Efforts to Elect the Due Bill Candidate and Save Pennsylvania to the Ring.

[From the World Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The campaign in Pennsylvania, especially the disafection in the Republican ranks over the Harrisburg Ring ticket, is already getting excited. The following special despatch, which was sent from Washington to-night to Forney's *Press*, gives some of the inner workings of the Administration party, and indicates that Cameron at least contributed to the coming triumph of the Democracy:

It has already been stated in the newspapers that General Cameron was among the visitors at the national capital. Considering that the President and several members of the Cabinet are absent, newspaper men and others were not a little puzzled to ascertain the object of the Senator's visit. Speculation was, of course, rife. It was supposed at first that Cameron had business, as Chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, with the Secretary of State. This presumption was set at rest when it was known that the honorable Secretary was not in the city. The mystery of the Senator's visit is solved. It had reference to the condition of political affairs in Pennsylvania, and the election of the Harrisburg Ring ticket. Those with whom Cameron talked most freely and confidentially (and among them are several prominent politicians) represent the old man as being in a state of great anxiety and nerveousness over the election which is to come off in October. He no longer affects that defiant tone which he exhibited so offensively a few weeks ago, nor is he so anxious for political blood-letting and the erection of a guillotine that will take off the official heads of all who refuse to say amen to the action of the ring. To state it briefly the senior Senator from Pennsylvania is demoralized. He sees the handwriting upon the wall more plainly than do some of his associates in the business of thrusting down the throats of the Pennsylvania Republicans a ticket in the last degree obnoxious. Cameron does not care so much about the fate of General Hartranft and the other members of the State ticket as he does about the complexion of the Legislature, which is to be elected in October. With all his protestations to the contrary, it is well known that he is anxious to be returned to the United States Senate. For the first time perhaps in his life he is brought to a square issue with the people, and he fears the result. While here he confessed that that if Hartranft should be elected in October the majority would be so small as to make the victory a defeat. The popular opposition was so strong he did not know whether Hartranft could be elected. Of course he laid entire blame of the present condition of Pennsylvania politics upon Colonel Forney and the *Press*. "If Hartranft is defeated," said Cameron, "Forney is responsible for it, and he must be held to account."

To such straits is the old man and his followers reduced he is actually ready to make terms with Forney. Part of the object of his visit here was to look around for a peace-maker who could go to Forney and prepare a compromise. Several parties to whom he applied informed him it was too late. Forney, they said, had taken a position which he could not abandon. General Cameron, in order to get the Administration enlisted on behalf of the State ticket with a view to saving it, stated while here that the defeat of Hartranft in October was the defeat of Grant in Pennsylvania in November. Forney, he said, was responsible for this also, and if he did not come in and help the State ticket he should be incontinently and formally read out of the party. Cameron insisted that the Administration must at once abandon the position assumed by the President in his conversation with your correspondent a few weeks ago, wherein he stated that he could not and would not interfere with State politics. The time had come, he said, to draw the line, so that the President might know who was for him and who was against him. Of course who does not indorse the Harrisburg Ring ticket is, in the opinion of Cameron, against Grant. What encouragement the Senator received is not known, inasmuch as the President was not here and only few members of the Cabinet are in town. He has gone home as much demoralized as when he came.

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Material Progress of the World.

We are fond of laughing at the antiquarian notions and slow progress of "the old country," but somehow in these latter days she seems to go pretty well ahead, and, as one of our eminent countrymen observed, London has during the past half century gone on increasing with the rapidity of a Western township. Whilst we talk about "rapid transit," the old metropolis of England has railways running over and under her in every direction, and there is no large city in the world where ingress and egress are so easy, Then the postal arrangements are almost perfect. Before we get the great convenience, postcards, they will be quite an old institution in London, which after only a few months followed the lead of Vienna, the original patentee in this national convenience. The rapid delivery of letters is greatly accelerated in London by the fact that nearly every house in all the respectable streets throughout the town is supplied with a box, into which the postman drops the letters, and forthwith hurries on. This plan, only very slightly adopted here, is an immense economy of time, men, and money to the department. Almost every month the authorities of the post office and telegraph devise some new plan for the public convenience. A recent innovation is an arrangement by which the sender of a telegraphic dispatch, about whose transmission there is no violent hurry, can put the requisite stamps upon it and drop it in the post office box, when it will be transmitted so soon as the box is opened, a proceeding which takes place nearly every hour.

The last novel improvement, of another kind, reported, is a plan to supply fresh salt water to the metropolis, from Brighton, a distance of 50 miles, so that when in the heart of London you can jump out of bed into one of the waves which was a few days before rolling in from America. The water is to be conveyed by a series of lifts to the top of the Southdown Hills whence it will gravitate through enamelled pipes to the West End of London. The supply is estimated at a million of gallons a day.

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Embarrassed Wine Makers.

The *Alta California* says: The wine makers will be bothered to obtain casks for this year's vintage. Oak will cost from fourteen to sixteen cents per gallon, and even at that price the supply will be very short. It is too late to get staves by Cape Horn, and several orders have been sent for shipments from the Mississippi Valley by rail. No timber fit for the purpose is known on this coast, save small lots in the Coast Mountains north of Clear Lake, and the freight is—or was until lately—higher on a stave from Lake county than from Canada or St. Louis. It appears probable now that red wood casks, though not strong enough for shipment, will have to be used in the cellars.

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HONEST MEN, READ!

What Republicans Say of the Evans Ring Candidate for Governor.

There is a great deal of dissatisfaction with the Republican State ticket, viz: HARTRANFT, BY HIS CONNECTION WITH THE EVANS SWINDLE, AND ALLEN, BECAUSE OF HIS VOTES FOR THE NINE MILLION STEAL.—*Lancaster Volksfreund.*

We regret that as long as Auditor General Hartranft was on the stand before the Evans Investigating Committee HE DID NOT TELL ALL HE KNEW concerning the affair.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

Your committee have not language sufficiently strong to express their disapprobation of so bold an outrage, or fitting terms in which to characterize THOSE IN OFFICIAL POSITION WHO SEEK TO PALLIATE OR EXCUSE THE WRONG.—*Hon. Jas. L. Graham.*

If they are not disproved [charges against Hartranft] they will be accepted as true by the people. IT WILL NOT DO TO MAKE HARTRANFT OUR CANDIDATE.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

They cannot but express their disapprobation of the looseness of OFFICIAL ROUTINE THAT PLACED IN THE HANDS OF EVANS OVER A MILLION OF DOLLARS OF VALUABLE ASSETS WITHOUT REQUIRING FROM HIM ANY SECURITY WHATEVER.—*Hon. Harry White.*

Evans collected $184,168 34 and retains the whole. STATE OFFICIALS KNEW THIS FACT FOR THREE YEARS BEFORE IT BECAME PUBLIC, AND THE NEGLECT TO REPORT THE TRANSACTION TO THE LEGISLATURE IS REGARDED BY US AS A GROSS DERELICTION OF OFFICIAL DUTY.—*Hon. D. N. White.*

"For some years past I have been acquainted with J. F. Hartranft, Auditor General of the State of Pennsylvania. I have at various times purchased and sold stocks of different kinds, and carried the same, with money belonging to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which the same J. F. Hartranft had caused to be deposited with this deponent by the State Treasurer." The same witness further declared under oath; "That this deponent did pay to J. F. Hartranft, Auditor General, on the 10th of December, 1870, the sum of $2,700, which sum was derived from profits on purchases of loans of the Commonwealth and sales of the same to the Sinking Fund, which sale was made on the 29th of April, 1870. That said deponent has also paid to said J. F. Hartranft, various amounts of money for profits arising from stock speculations with money deposited with this deponent by the State Treasurer at the instance of the said Hartranft."—*Affidavit of Chas. J. Yerkes.*

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CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

James Irwin,

Of the Second ward, Pittsburgh, will be a candidate before the Democratic Convention for county delegate to tee Constitutional Convention.

jy13-2tW

FOR SHERIFF.

Robt. H. Patterson,

Of the Fifth ward, Pittsburgh, will be a candidate for the office of County Sheriff before the Democratic County Conventi n, which will assemble at the County Court House on Tuesday, July 23.

jy13-2tW

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature for the creation of a corporation by the name and style of "The Home Real Estate and Savings Bank," to be located in the city of Pittsburgh. The object of the corporation shall be the purchase and sale of real estate, in connection with banking or discounting privileges. The amount of capital stock to be fixed at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. je29-d&w6m

NOTICE—APPLICATION WILL BE MADE TO THE next Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania for a charter for the Ætna Savings Bank, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to two hundred thousand dollars, and to be located in the city of Pittsburgh, in the county of Allegheny. je25mw

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20 prizes of......	1,000	36 prizes of...	150
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Whole number of Gifts, 6,000. Tickets limited to 50,000.

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Single Tickets $1; Six Tickets, $5; Twelve Tickets, $10; Twenty-five Tickets, $20.

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je15:3tW EDGAR JONES, Ashland, Mass

THE CAMPAIGN

PARAGRAPHS FROM THE PRESS.

Comments of Leading Journals on the Baltimore Nominations.

[Phila. Age, Dem.]

PHILADELPHIA, July 11.—The *Age* this morning expresses satisfaction with the nominations at Baltimore, and says: "The voice of the people, contrary to all expectation, and in spite of every political impediment, has called Horace Greeley to take the lead in the present crisis. Who will say that the people shall not settle this question for themselves? No Democrat will say it."

[Chicago Journal, Rad.]

CHICAGO, July 11.—The *Journal* of yesterday evening, in an editorial on the nomination takes the ground that it places Greeley among the Democrats, that the ticket is purely a Democratic ticket, and that no Republicans can be expected to or will vote it. It regards it as a sad spectacle to see Greeley, a life-long opponent of the Democratic party, its men and its principles, now standing before the country as its chosen and willing champion in opposition to the Republican party, of which he has been a leader, and compares his apostacy to that of John Tyler and Andrew Johnson.

[Chicago Tribune, Lib.]

The *Tribune* of this morning, in a leader on the result of the Convention, says: "There is no prouder event in history than this instance of a whole people, after a long civil war, meeting together and uniting upon a common agreement to bury all past controversies, to ignore the hatreds of generations, to proclaim the common equality of citizens, and to conduct the government upon the policy of fraternal affection. In the history of parties there has never been a nobler instance of the superiority of love of country than this abandonment of prejudices and union of the people against the common enemy of peace, union, honesty and national honor." The writer says, "the nomination gives the final blow to the opposition, and assures the triumph of the Liberal cause."

[N. Y. Herald, Ind.]

NEW YORK, July 11.—The *Herald* believes the Democrats at Baltimore made the wisest nomination in their power. It welcomes the straight, square issue proposed between Grant and Greeley. It says: The *Herald* has hitherto supported Grant and his administration, and sees no reason yet to wholly condemn or abandon them. There is yet time for Grant to avail himself of his great popular strength and stay the tide against him, by cutting loose from his surroundings and adopting a policy of his own. The administration can't afford defeat in a single State election, and should commence its reforms before the first of August. The people evidently desire a change in our national affairs, and would rather accept it at Grant's hands than at the hands of another. Will he refuse them what they have the right to demand?

[N. Y. Tribune, Lib.]

The *Tribune* of this morning says of the Baltimore nominations: "The Democratic party has gained a triumph over itself which is worth more than any material advantage which can ever be reaped at the polls. The blind guidance of the past has been cast aside. The honest and incorruptable masses of that great historic party have taken into their own hands the work of their own reputation. With no less magnaminity than sagacity they have burst away from the thraldom of old traditions and worn out prejudices, and while sacrificing no essential principles, they have planted themselves upon a platform of liberality and reform, wide enough to embrace all honest and patriotic men, and progressive enough to secure the future. No broader or simpler creed was ever promulgated. Liberty, honesty and peace against centralizing corruption and perpetual war. To fail with such a cause would be the greatest political victory ever achieved for the cause of good government, and the greatest moral victory ever gained for the cause of peace and good will among men.

[N. Y. World, Dem.]

The *World* says: We bow to the decision of the Democratic National Convention, and loyally accept Greeley as the Democratic candidate for President. Organized bolt, it adds, there will be none; but if hundreds of thousands of dissatisfied Democrats stay away from the polls, the election of Grant would be a foregone certainty.

The *World* says that the relations of Augustus Schell with August Belmont are such than the election of the successor of the latter to the chairmanship of the National Democratid Committee, affords the party the strongest possible assurance that its interests will be administered hereafter as heretofore. Schell is the Tammany Grand Sachem.

[N. Y. Times, Rad.]

The *Times* to-day says that by the action at Baltimore, Greeley becomes the Democratic candidate, and that as such he should receive no Republican votes; that all Democrats will not support him, and that he can have no claim on Republicans or independent voters.

[Cincinnati Commercial, Lib.]

CINCINNATI, July 11.—The *Commercial* to-morrow, on the Baltimore nomination, will express friendliness for Mr. Greeley, regarding the Baltimore Convention in its action as signifying a revolution of more importance than any previous Presidential election, and expressing the opinion that Mr. Greeley may have been right when he said the Cincinnati Convention could name the next President.

[Cincinnati German Journals.]

The *Courier*, German Republican, which favored the Liberal Republican movement, says they will regard Mr. Greeley now as the Democratic candidate, whom they cannot support. As between Greeley and Grant they will support Grant though it may be done with reluctance.

The *Volksfreund*, German Democrat, comes out in support of Greeley, saying if he accepts the nomination he will become a member of the Democratic party. Moreover if he accepts on condition, he cannot be elected. Mr. Greeley will wear the Democratic cockake in his white hat, strange as it may appear.

The *Volksblatt* will not support Greeley, but will probably incline to neutrality.

[The Democratic Press of Ala.]

MONTGOMERY, July 11.—All the daily Democratic papers of Alabama have hoisted the Greeley ticket. There's little doubt that the weeklies will also do so. The whites are satisfied with the ticket but the negroes are not.

(Opinions of British Journals.)

LONDON, June 11.—The *Times* says the nomination of Greeley by the Democrats is a flagrant instance of party demoralization. The Democrats swallowed their opponents' platform and candidates, confessing that they had none of their own.

Nobody believes that Greeley could be President four months without making some terrible mistake. We cannot believe he will be elected.

The *News* says that his nomination at Baltimore on the first ballot and at Cincinnati on the sixth shows that the Democrats were more enthusiastic in his support than the Liberal Republicans. His election, however, will not change the relations of England with America.

(Charleston, S. C., News, Dem.)

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 11.—The *News* this morning in noticing the Baltimore Convention says: Honestly and frankly we declare our opinion that in the action of the Baltimore Convention yesterday is the remedy for every public trouble, the beginning of an era of unity of thought and purpose for these thirty millions of people. At Baltimore the divisions which provoked secession were established. It is fitting that the same city should witness the clasping of hands which marks the end of the hates and fears of the war.

(Charleston, S. C., Courier, Dem.)

The *Courier* says: The enthusiasm for Greeley came first from the South and at the South he will receive support as earnest and enthusiastic as he will receive among his warmest friends at home.

THE GREELEY SENTIMENT.

How the People Receive the Baltimore Nominations.

NIAGARA FALLS, July 11.—There was great enthusiasm at the suspension bridge last night over the result at Baltimore. One hundred and twenty guns were fired; flags were hoisted on the public buildings.

BATAVIA, N. Y., July 11.—One hundred guns were fired here.

ELMIRA, N. Y., July 11.—Samuel C. Taber resigns from the Republican State Committee and goes for Greeley and Brown.

NEW YORK, July 11.—According to a Washington dispatch Senator Sumner yesterday promised a committee of Liberal Republicans to give his active aid to the Greeley ticket during the campaign.

The news of the Baltimore nominations were received by Horace Greeley at the Liberal Republican Headquarters, where he was in waiting in company with a few friends.

Ex-Vice President Breckinridge was in town yesterday, and expressed himself in favor of Greeley.

Governor Brown told a reporter at New Haven, yesterday, that he thought Grant could not carry more than three States. The Governor had numerous calls from his old friends while in New Haven. He is to be serenaded to-day.

The Greeley nomination occupied the gossip of the clubs and crowds throughout the city last night.

Samuel F. Carey, of Cincinnati, has gone stumping for Greeley to North Carolina.

After the adjournment of the Convention yesterday a movement was set on foot in Baltimore for a reunion of the soldiers North and South, in New York, during September. The call is to have the names of Gen. Thos. L. Clingman, J. B. Gordon, Fitzhugh Lee, Bradley Johnson, and Jno. D. Imboden.

NEW ORLEANS, July 11.—A grand rally of the Democras and Reform Conservatives takes place at Lafayette Square to-morrow night, to ratify the action of the Baltimore Convention and united Reform and Democratic State ticket.

MONROE, LA., July 11.—Extreme preparations are making for a mass meeting and barbecue on July 20th, to ratify the Baltimore and Union State tickets. Onchuta and the surrounding parishes will participate.

BANGOR, ME., July 11.—The Liberal Republicans of Gardiner and Pittston, fired one hundred guns to-night in honor of the Baltimore Convention.

MADISON, Ind., July 11.—The Democrats of this city fired one hundred guns last night over the result of the Baltimore Convention.

TOPEKA KS., July 11.—Judge Webb, Superintendent of the Insurance Department of Kansas, in a speech last night assumed himself in favor of Greeley and Brown and the Liberal State Ticket.

OUR CANDIDATES SERENADED.

Honest Horace at the Lincoln Club house.

NEW YORK, July 11.—Horace Greeley was serenaded this evening at the Lincoln Club House on 21st street near Broadway, by the Liberal Republican National Executive Committee. The street in front of the Lincoln Club was filled long before the hour appointed for the serenade by the enthusiastic crowd of people. A handsome banner, being a portrait of Greeley and Brown, was suspended from the Club House window. The band arrived at nine o'clock and played several airs. When Greeley, accompanied by friends, appeared upon the balcony, the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. Cheer upon cheer rent the air, the band playing "Hail the Conquering Hero Comes." Greeley bowed repeatedly to the crowd and despite loud calls declined to speak. Cheers were then given with great enthusiasm for B. Gratz Brown, after which speeches were made by Mr. Haggerty and Hon. Robert Mallory of Kentucky, Morton Norris of Tennessee, Hon. Henry O. Kent of New Hampshire, Col. Trumbull, son of Senator Trumbull, and others.

Gov. B. Gratz Brown Complimented by the Citizens of New Haven, Conn.—His Speech in Response.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., July 11.—Gov. B. Gratz Brown was serenaded to-night at the New Haven Hotel. He was introduced to the crowd by Mayor Lewis, and in response said:

FELLOW CITIZENS:—It gives me great pleasure to address an audience in the city of New Haven. It is now five and twenty years since I went forth as a lad from the public halls of old Yale, and I am sure that if a compliment of any kind could come upon me with satisfaction, it would come as much, if not more, here in your midst, returning after that long interval and being crowned with one of the most distinguished honors in this nation. I feel that the compliment which we may rightfully share between us is as much due if not more to my Alma Mater than it is to myself, and therefore I appreciate it.

Now fellow-citizens, I do not propose to detain you this evening with any extended political speech. There are, however, one or two points that I do wish to speak of, and I wish to speak emphatically of them. The first of those points is the endorsement of the Cincinnati platform by the Baltimore Convention. [Applause.]

You know that I have been a Republican, that I have stood by the cause of freedom in its darket days and stood by it, and I say without arrogance, manfully and well. You know as well as I do, that in no words, letter or syllable, in all the long life that I have led in a pro-slavery community since the day when I went forth from yonder church up to the present hour, have I ever uttered, one solitary word in depreciation of a divine right of every man to human freedom. I say, therefore, that when I speak to you, I speak to you with the frankness that comes from devotion to that cause and let me say to you that when, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for a great political party, that has hitherto occupied an antagonistic ground to the party of the Republican cause to come forward and say, gentlemen, we believe this nation can be rescued; we believe that our abstinence from politics will aid the cause; we believe that there are great and vital constitutional principles involved; then I say that that party gives the highest evidence that has ever been given in the history of this country of self abnegation and patriotic purpose.

Now so far as the two great Conventions, which have assembled are concerned, I would like to call your attention for one moment to the contrast between them. There has been a convention assembled at Philadelphia. The great Republican party was represented in that convention. [Great applause and hisses.] This is all right. I am rejoiced to see that any man recognizes that there is a Republican party left. [Shouts and laughter.] The great Republican party left at Philadelphia were appealed to by the most distinguished representatives from all the States of the nation, men who had gone into the very mine of conflict and had worked the party into life and vigor, the men who had confronted the hostile elements in the slave States and had made that party a purpose and a potentiality; the men who had gone into the Senate and given it dignity, character, purpose and everything of that kind. They were appealed to in behalf of that party, in behalf of these men, in behalf of the very stamina and soul and integral portion of the party to give it for God's sake a representative that could command the united support of the whole party. What did they do at Philadelphia? Why, gentlemen, I saw a delegate going back from Oregon. Said he, there was no more chance to give you a voice there than there was to whistle against the whirlwind. (Laughter.) I saw a gentleman that was a represensative from Missouri who I know went on there protesting and purposing in his heart to cast an opposing vote. He came back and said he: "I had not the remotest chance of having my voice heard." I saw a gentleman from Kentucky in the same line and with the same views, and he told me exactly the same thing, and instead of listening to all the deprecation of these who had organized this military supremacy that has risen over party, that was making everything subservant to its own interest, that was ruling everything in its own line, that was making a personal government of ours the greatest Republic on earth; (applause) instead of listening to that what did they do? Why they went to work and with the subserviency of the mostarrant tools that God ever saw they nominated Mr. Grant. [Shouts of "good, good," and hisses, and "that's right."] It may be right, my friends, it might have been right, but I tell you it's not right for the nation, however it may be for the place-holders. It may be right for the gentlemen who hold office under him, but it is not right for the people. It may be right for the men who run in the military ring and who have their profit there, but the great mass of people who believe in equal freedom who do not believe in carpet-bag government at the South. [Applause.] And who do not believe in the unequal administration of the laws; who do not believe in military supremacy in the South in any shape or form will never say that it is right.

Now I ask you to turn to that other great demonstration of popular sentiment, to that Convention which assembled two days ago. (Great laughter.) Now what I ask, gentlemen, is what did you see at Baltimore? (A voice "a funeral.") You saw a party in its might, a party that might have contested and contested perhaps successfully, the torrent of this nation; you saw that party going forward and deliberating. Gentlemen, whilst we are a distinct and separate organization, whilst we do not refuse to recognize these binding ties that have kept us together through years of trial, yet we believe this to be an occasion in which the safety of this nation is imperilled. We believe it to be an occasion in which the safety of this nation rises higher and above all party consideration. Therefore and although we do not in our own hearts approve in all respects the gentlemen who may be nominated, yet it is a question of saving the nation and not of electing anybody. We have, therefore, come to the unanimous conclusion, as they did At Baltimore, that we will recommend to those who have heretofore adhered to the Democratic party that they cast their suffrage for these gentlemen who have been nominated at Cincinnati, believing them to be honest, true and brave.

Now my fellow citizens I am not going to make much of a speech to-night. I am going to say one or two things, that I want you to bear in mind. ["Go on."] It has been the custom and habit that when any of the gentlemen, who may have been antagonistic to us or to some of the gentlemen who have been in the Liberal Republican movement, to say that they had no confidence in that great chief, who had been nominated at Cincinnati that they were willing to recognize him as their leader, that perhaps they were willing to vote for him as President, but all the time qualifying it with doubts, with questions, with interrogations, with arched eyebrows and large months. I want to say to you that I do not belong to that class. I believe him to be a great and a grand statesman. [Applause.] I do believe that he has got the noblest head in America.

[At 4:30 this morning the conclusion of Gov. Brown's interesting speech had not come to hand.—ED.]

POLITICAL PARAGRAPHS.

A Pleasant Picnic. With a Tinge of Politics, on Greeley's Farm at Chappaqua.

CHAPPAQUA, New York, July 13.—The assemblage of the Democratic Committee and others on the farm of Horace Greeley to-day was merely a social gathering or picnic. Greeley conducted the various delegates over his farm in the forenoon and described all its peculiarities. A bountiful dinner was served at one o'clock, after which Greeley addressed the meeting consisting of about five hundred people. He said it was a social gathering, having no other purpose than congregating for pleasure. There were friends from home, from far and near, and he wished they would frequently visit him at his farm.

Senator Given made a short speech, in which he eulogised the future President and strongly advocated a clear and everlasting alliance between Democrats and Liberal Republicans as the only means of salvation for the country.

Judge Reagan, of Texas, was the next speaker. He dwelt at some length on the honesty of Greeley, and in bitter language denounced General Grant, whom he characterized as useless, dishonest and corrupt, and called on every man from Maine to Texas to rally around Greeley, who was honest, straightforward and more than competent to govern this great country.

Three cheers were then given for Horace Greeley, the Democracy and Liberal Republicans.

Neither Mr. Doolittle, nor Mr. Schell were present. The affair from beginning to end was exceedingly quiet. Not one half of the members of the Baltimore Committee were present. Several prominent New Yorkers attended together with a good many Southern Democrats, who were warm in their expression as to supporting Greeley in the coming campaign and in promising large majorities in the Southern States.

The Campaign in North Carolina.

NEW YORK, July 12.—Ex-Senator Doolittle left this morning to attend a Democratic meeting at Raleigh, North Carolina.

Carl Schurz is to speak at several points in North Carolina before August 1st.

The National Liberal Republican Committee

met yesterday and elected Ethan Allen Permanent Chairman, who thereupon delivered an address. The following Executive Committee was appointed by the Chair: Chas. G. Davis, Massachusetts; J. P. Hadd, Vermont; S. A. Pearce, South Carolina; S. C. Burbridge, Kentucky; H. Warmoth, Louisiana; M. C. C. Church, West Virginia; Geo. W. Anderson, Maryland; James M. Scoville, New Jersey. Ethan Allan was made Chairman of the Executive Committee. D. R. Goodloe, of North Carolina and J. W. Johnson, of Oregon, were chosen Secretaries. A resolution was passed recommending a union of the Liberal Republicans with the Democrals in selecting candidates for State and Congressional offices. Carl Schurz and Governor Brown were present. The Committee will visit Chappaqua to-day.

The Detroit "Free Press" Declares for Greeley and Brown.

DETROIT, MICH., July 13.—The *Free Press* of Sunday morning contains the valedictory of its late political editor, and the announcement of a change in the proprietorship, it also pledges itself to the support of the Baltimore nominations in the following language:

Henceforward the *Free Press* in the campaign, now opened, will be found, as it has been found in all previous campaigns, rendering whole, hearty and faithful service in the cause of conservative principles and the Democratic faith. These principles and this faith embodied in the platform of the Convention at Baltimore, and fitly declared there to be essential to just Government, will rescue the country from Republicanism and Grantism, and bring back once more an era of honesty, purity and conservatism in public affairs. To this end we shall appeal to the Democracy and the people to elect the candidates whom the Liberal Republicans and the Democracy have placed before them, and thereby to put an end in this country to radicalism, centralization, personal Government and corruption.

AFFAIRS ABROAD.

SHERMAN SNUBBED.

What Came of Tecumseh's Visit to Berlin—Another Proof of the Old Maxim. "When You Are in Rome, do as Rome Does."

NEW YORK, July 11.—A Berlin correspondent of June 8th of the *Tribune* tells this curious story;

General Sherman has just left Berlin after a conspicuously brief visit, and young Grant will leave to-day. The General was very indignant at the lack of attention which he experienced from the Court, and no doubt will nurse his wrath to keep it warm under the impression that he has a good, honest grievance. He will say with truth that he went to call on Gen. Von Moltke, whose rank corresponds with his own, on the very day of his arrival; that Von Moltke did not return his visit for three or four days; that Minister Bancroft notified the Emperor's Aid Gen. Schwartzkoppen, that Sherman would be happy to pay his respects to the Emperor; that Sherman called promptly on Schwartzkoppen the day of his arrival, and expressed a desire to see the Emperor; that he never pretended that he had no uniform, though on this visit he was in civilian's dress, and that to these announcements Bancroft was sent a reply the following day to the effect that the Emperor had no objection to receive Sherman. Bancroft advised Gen. Sherman not to accept the privilege on such terms.

I am told at all events, writes the correspondent, that Sherman did not, but pleaded his engagments.

The German side answers the statements of Gen. Sherman, that he had no right to ask an audience of the Emperor except in his character of General, and in the uniform of his rank—the etiquette of Prussian Court on this subject is as old as the monarchy—that Sherman dined in the uniform at Bancroft's the night Schwartzkoppen's answer was received, and Schwartzkoppen was present, and called attention to the fact that General Sherman is the highest representive in the field of the War Department of the American Government, which supplied the enemies of Germany with arms during the war of 1870-71. He is likewise well known here for his pronounced proclivities for France, then and since, and had, therefore, no right to expect from this government any but purely official civilities.

This is the case on both sides so far as it is yet developed.

GREELEY.

His Letter Accepting the Cincinnati Nomination.

We reprint below the letter of Mr. Greeley accepting the nomination of tho Liberal Republicans, as it will no doubt be sought for at this time:

NEW YORK, May 20, 1872.

GENTLEMEN:—I have chosen not to acknowledge your letter of the 3d instant until I could learn how the work of your convention was received in all parts of our great country, and judge whether that work was approved and ratified by the mass of our fellow citizens. Their response has from day to day reached me through telegrams, letters, and comments, independent of official patronage and indifferent to the smiles or frowns of power. The number and character of these unconstrained, unpurchased, unsolicited utterances satisfy me that the movement which found expression at Cincinnati has received the stamp of public approval, and has been hailed by the majority of our countrymen as the harbinger of better days for the Republic. I do not misinterpret this approval as especially complimentary to myself, nor even the chivalrous and justly esteemed gentleman with whose name I thank your covention for associating miner

I receive and welcome it as a spontaneous and deserved tribute to that admirable platform of principles wherein your Convention so tersely, so lucidly and so forcibly set forth the convictions which impelled and the purposes which guided its course—a platform which, casting behind it the wreck and rubbish of worn-out contention and by-gone feuds, embodies in fit and few words the needs and aspirations of to-day. Though thousands stand ready to condemn your every act, hardly a syllable of criticism or cavil has been aimed at your platform, of which the substance may be fairly epitomized as follows:

First—All the political rights and franchises which have been acquired through our late bloody convulsion must and shall be guaranteed, maintained, enjoyed and respected evermore.

Second—All the political rights and franchises which have been lost through that convulsion should and must be promptly restored and re-established, so that there shall be henceforth no proscribed class and no disfranchised caste within the limits of our Union, and whose long enstranged people shall reunite and fraternize upon the broad basis of universal amnesty with impartial suffrage.

Third—That, subject to our solemn constitutional obligation to maintain the equal rights of all citizens, our policy should aim at local self-government, and not at centralization; that the civil authority should be supreme over the military; that the writ of habeas corpus should be jealously upheld as the safeguard of personal freedom; that the individual citizen should enjoy the largest liberty consistent with the public order, and that there shall be no federal subversion of the internal policy of the several States and municipalities, but that each shall be left free to enforce the rights and promote the wellbeing of the inhabitants by such means as the judgment of its own people shall prescribe.

Fourth—There shall be a real and not merely simulated reform in the civil service of the republic, to which end it is indispensable the chief dispenser of its vast official patronage shall be shielded from the main temptation to use his power selfishly by a rule inexorably forbidding and precluding his re-election.

Fifth—That the raising of revenue, whether by tariff or otherwise, shall be recognized and treated as the people's immediate business, to be shaped and directed by them, through their representatives in Congress, whose action thereon the President must neither overrule by his veto, attempt to dictate, nor presume to punish by bestowing office only on those who agree with him, or withdrawing it from those who do not.

Sixth—That the public lands must be sacredly reserved for acquisition and occupation by cultivators, and not recklessly squandered on the projectors of railroads, for which only people have no present need, and the premature construction of which is annually plunging us into deeper and deeper abysses of foreign indebtedness.

Seventh—That the achievement of those grand purposes of universal beneficence is expected and sought of all who approve them, irrespective of past affiliations.

Eighth—That the public faith must, at all hazards, be maintained, and the national credit be preserved.

Ninth—That the patriotic devotedness and inestimable services of our fellow-citizens, who, as soldiers or sailors, upheld the flag and maintained the unity of the republic, shall ever be gratefully remembered and honorably requited.

These propositions, so ably and forcibly presented in the platform of your convention have already fixed the attention and commanded the assent of a large majority of our countrymen who joyfully adopt them, as I do, as the basis of a true, beneficent, national reconstructon, of a new departure from jealousies, strifes and hates, which have no longer an adequate motive, or even plausible pretext, into an atmosphere of peace, fraternity and mutual good will. In vain do the drill sergeants of decaying organization flourish menacingly their truncheons and angrily insist that the files shall be closed and straightened. In vain do the whippers in of parties once vital, because rooted in the vital needs of the hour, protest against straying and bolting, denounce men nowise their inferiors as traitors and renegades, and threaten them with infamy and ruin. I am confident the American people have already made your cause their own, fully resolved that their brave hearts and strong arms shall bear it on in triumph.

In this faith, and with the distinct understanding that, if elected, I shall be the President, not of a party, but of the whole people, I accept your nomination in the confident trust that the masses of our countrymen, North and South, are eager to clasp hands across the bloody chasm which has too long divided them, forgetting that they have been enemies in the joyful consciousness that they are and must henceforth remain brethren.

HORACE GREELEY.

ATTENTION, DEMOCRATS!

Listen to the Words of One of Your Tried and Trusted Leaders, and One Who Fought the Nomination of Greeley and Brown.

At a ratification meeting in Harrisburg on Thursday evening, Hon. Wm. A. Wallace delivered a telling speech, which is so full of good argument and good common sense that we take especial pleasure in laying it before our readers, and hope that it will find a place in every Democratic journal in the Commonwealth. He said:

Among the political revolutions of the past fifty years no more significant or singular spectacle has been presented than that which culminated yesterday at Baltimore, in the nomination of Greeley and Brown for the offices of President and Vice President by a Democratic National Convention, with all the solemnity and in perfect accordance with the rules and usages of the organization. True it is that we have in our own days seen a British premier bow his head to the fiat of a progressive public opinion, and deliberately reverse his position upon grave questions of state policy, but he had upon him the robes and obligations of official station and was bound to aid in crystalizing into law the will of the people whose servant he is. That a great political organization, whose highest boast has heretofore been that of devotion to principle, whose membership has been cohered and strengthened by that very devotion, and which with calm deliberation accepted obloquy and scorn, reproach and contumely during a bloody civil war rather than surrender or yield a single syllable of the opinions that were based upon the doctrines of the constitution and the plain principles of free government, should by its chosen representatives, with unexampled unanimity, place the standard of their faith and their organization in the hands of one who during all those years was ever foremost in their denunciation and who by his persistent antagonism to the cardinal tenets of that faith had won for himself among the masses of their party an unenviable place as one who sought to destroy and not to heal may well be said to be a singular spectacle. Of the reason for this result it is my purpose to speak, and whilst in my place as a senatorial delegate, representing the Democracy of the State, I did what I could in honor to resist the tide, and voted with the twenty-three men from Pennsylvania who composed the minority of the delegation and voted against Mr. Greeley, yet I can appreciate the arguments that were so potential in accomplishing the end. More than two-thirds of the convention and a majority of your own delegation, having in solemn form yielded their assent to those arguments, further opposition would have been but factious, and in obedience to the instructions of your delegation, which had so honored me—an avowed anti-Greeley man—as to place me at its head, I accepted the result, singular as it was, and moved and voted to make it unanimous. What has produced this most marvelous change? What potent influences or unanswerable arguments achieved so momentous a purpose? Why has the Democracy passed by their own men of intellect, of culture and of statesmanship and chosen one who has been an alien to their views, their thoughts and their purposes? The periods of peace that immediately follow times of great social commotion or of internecine war have invariably been those during which the liberties of a free people are in jeopardy. Laxity of morals, familiarity with bloodshed, habits of luxury and the the subordination of civil to military power breed neglect of legal and constitutional restraints, and that which before a war would have been a crime meriting desposition or punishment, passes after it as but a venal offence or a trifling irregularity; and the man in official station who is boldest in despising its legal and moral obligations is he who receives the highest plaudits of a vitiated and debauched public sentiment. To such a condition has this, our unhappy country come. I need not stop to point you to these evils—you know and see them, you hear them criticised, condemned or condoned in every hour of your waking moments. No sane man denies their existence; none can justify or excuse them. They strike at the very vitals of the political and social fabric. They sap the foundation of free government, and if not arrested will destroy our institutions and sacrifice our liberties.

To put an end to these and to restore to the republic a period of purity of official morals, of strick obedience of official obligations, of relief from oppressive taxation, and from unnecessary proscription was the desire of all within our organization and many thousands without its pale. The union of these forces for the attainment of these ends, all conceded to be eminently fit and proper. That this unity could only be effective by the action had at Baltimore, was the influence and the argument that produced the nomination of the ticket and the endorsement of the platform. Our own statesmen were passed by because it was believed that an effective union could not be had on any of them. In a word, it was believed there, and so acted upon by a vast majority of the convention, that the only way to defeat Grant was to nominate Greeley. My judgment and convictions did not reach this conclusion nor do they now, but when a majority of our delegation declared for this result, although our State is universally regarded as the pivot on which all will turn, we were powerless to enforce our view upon the convention. Pennsylvania united could have turned the scale and controlled results, divided and in a minority we could but vote our opinions and acquiesce in the will of two-thirds of the convention formally declared. Distasteful as I know this nomination to be to many thousands of our people we must yet accord to the candidate the possession of purity of character and integrity of purpose. That if elected he will administer the government purely and honestly, and will so far as in him lies "protect, preserve and defend the constitution of the United States," we can scarcely doubt. Whilst many of our people believe that he is one of the causes of the many ills that have come upon us within the last twenty years, we must remember that there is a place of penitence for all. Since the war, upon the important questions that affect the peace and prosperity of the republic, that tend to restore local self-government and the subversion of the military to the civil power, his record is as good as is any of ours, and for those things which rankle and fester in the memories of many of our most ardent brethren, we must remember that he is the candidate of the Democracy of the Southern states, with scarcely a dissenting voice; and that when the feuds of Cæsar and Pompey had well nigh destroyed the Roman state, and the Rubicon was passed, the patriot Cato, that "noblest Roman of them all," when called to counsel for its safety, although the bitter antagonist of Pompey, promptly advised that all power be given to him, for, said he, "the authors of great evils know best how to remove them."

These candidates are our candidates; the standard of the Democracy, for weal or for woe, is intrusted to their hands, and none who love its grand organization, its proud and glorious record, who desire its success or its perpetuity, can refuse to follow. We must sacrifice our personal prejudices and sentiments and opinions upon the alter of the country's good, and following the banner whose folds we love so well, move onward to victory.

Who can hesitate, when acceptance of this result assures our triumphant victory in October, in which contest none but Democrats of the purest type ask our vote? Who will raise the standard of dissension, of discord or of revolt to cause the defeat of the pure and able men who head and fill our State ticket? The man who will strike at that ticket is none of us; he is of the enemy, and seeks the election of Grant. Apply the test—let division, dissension and criticism cease. Arouse the people to enthusiasm for October. Counsel with your allies—trust them; help them. Our cause is a common one. They dare not; they will not betray you. You are assured of this, for they must give you their votes for Buckalew and our ticket before you are called on to vote in November.

A Delegate Robbed.

The Hon. S. S. Cox, of New York, a delegate to the late convention, occupied rooms at the Carrollton. A young man hailing from the same State made the acquaintance of Mr. Cox, and in the crowded State of the hotel was allowed to share his sleeping-room. On Wednesday night, after the heat and fatigue of the day, Mr. Cox, retired rather early, leaving the door unlocked, with the key on the outside, for convenience of his room-mate. On rising on Thursday morning Mr. Cox was astonished to find the nice young man among the missing, as was also a valuable gold watch and chain and $280 in greenbacks, the property of Mr. Cox.

DURING the Revolutionary War some pieces of artillery were buried in the vicinity of Birdsboro', to prevent their falling into the British soldiers. One of the pieces—a 32 pounder—was exhumed and placed upon a hill overlooking the village. On the 4th instant, whilst a salute was being fired from it, the cannon burst into three pieces, one of which nearly struck the cannonier and the knocked off a piece of the roof of a house.—Reading *Gazette and Democrat.*

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

THE primary meetings of the Democracy of Allegheny county will be held on Saturday, July 20th—the convention will meet at the Court House the Tuesday following. See call in another column, and see that your district is represented.

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SECOND WARD GRANT AND HARTRANFT MEETING.

A Sick Political Gathering—Only Six Men "in Favor of Republican Men and Measures."

For the past week the Republicans of the Second ward have been announcing with a great flourish of rumpets what that ward was going to do for Grant and Hartranft, and "by one united charge" as the call states, "drive the rebels and Democrats into the last ditch." In order that the public may know what these gentlemen proposed to do, and how they did it, we append their bombastic call, which speaks for itself.

ATTENTION SECOND WARD—All Republicans of the Second ward, City of Pittsburgh; capble of bearing a "torch" and doing active service n the present campaign, are respectfully invited to meet at the school House, in said ward, on TUESDAY EVENING, July 16th, 1872, at 7½ o'clock.

The object of this meeting is to form a Ward Club of such parties as are willing to work vigorously for the succes of Republican men and measures, and to insure as far as possible, the election f

GENERAL GRANT, WILSON, HARTRANFT,

and the whole Republican nominees, County, State nd National.

Heretofore the Second ward has done its duty—et it lead the van now. Whilst the sage of Chappaqua is marshalling his Democratic hosts, let us once again rally around the flag of our Union, and by one united charge, drive the rebels and their Democratic sympathizers, as of yore, "into the ast ditch." Let our watchword be

GRANT, HARTRANFT AND VICTORY!

Let all good Republicans attend the meeting at he time and place indicated. By order of the

WARD COMMITTEE.

Pursuant to this announcement, a meeting of the "good Republicans" was held at the school house on the corner of Diamond and Ross streets, last evening at 8 o'clock.

About half past seven o'clock Dr. Arthurs put in appearance followed by an argus-eyed reporter. The "Doctor" looked around and expressed astonishment at the slim attendance of the friends of the "I. O. U." candidate, and that other suffering patriot who is now snuffing the breezes at Long Branch—General Grant.

Dr. Young who is given to pills and politics in equal proportions next presented his photograph "child-like and bland." He shook hands with the other disciple of Esculapius and remarked that if this is the way mass meetings are to be conducted the "jig is up."

The next individual who came tripping along was that austere old Roman, Mr. W. C Smythe, who began hurrahing and singing: "Lo the conquering hero comes." These three gazed at each other, then gazed down the street, and gazed at each other again, and then asked the janitor if he would strike a light. This being done the three entered the school house, and gazed at each other again to be sure that all was right.

Dr. Young—Gentlemen, let's organize.

Smythe—Oh, shaw; it's too early. Wait a while.

Dr. Y.—Boys let's go out and *beer* it.

Smythe—I object. The motion was then laid over.

Dr. Young next tried to 'beer' the reporters, but for a wonder none of them appeared to be dry.

At this juncture Capt. Gill came forward, shook hands all round and looked anxiously around for the crowd.

The Captain

Is a picked man, resolved, come we l or woe.
That bribery and corruption should find in h m a foe.

The tall, graceful from of H. H. McCormick might now be seen wending his way towards the Hall. His aburn hair was combed neatly over that high projecting corrugated brow which is ambitious of ornamenting the Legislature.

McCormick has an idea that.

His mission is to purify this legislative mire,
And in this job, "the laborer is worthy of his hire."
The way to reform rascals, and bring them to repent,
s for the virtuous to arise and gobble every cent.

The next was Milligan, U. S. Storekeeper, Inspector of Whisky and "so forth." Milligan advanced down to the orchestra and moved that the sandy bearded patriot McCormick be called to the chair.

McCormick's native bashfulness rebelled against it and he respectfully declined, as "in the position he was placed in it would not do for him to serve."

These Spartans now gazed at each other again, and began to cast about for an available man for that position—one that would carry a torch, or drive the Democracy to the "last ditch" if necessary.

The choice of the "Convention" fell on the philosophic and "so forth," Doctor Young. Young who is not so "young" in the business as people might imagine stepped to the front. He began talking about honesty and other kindred matters and thought that

"The man who heats the government,
Out of a single cent,
Will never reach the heavenly land,
Where old Elijah went."

This sentiment was received with rounds of applause, the "galleries" joining in the chorus. The "Doctor" then came down o "Hard-pan," said he was sorry the meeting was not bigger, and hoped that it would be better next time. If anybody had anything to say, he would be glad to hear them.

A profound silence here reigned, which was broken by some audacious Greeleyite crying in through the window, "Let's adjourn." As the hall was not "jammed," Dr. Young moved that the janitor go out and see how the land lay, and skirmish for an audience. At this point Drs. Arthurs, Young, and W. C. Smythe put their heads together, and got very confidential, and talked in an undertone, so that they could not be heard by the reporters. The result was the appointment of a committee who were not present, but which will be duly spread out in the morning organs. At this point Messrs. Floyd, Freyvogle, Beckert, Hauch, Steibner—all Greeleyites came shying around to see what was going on, and looked pleased "if not more so." Mr. Smythe thought that the advertisement was not successful in bringing the boys up to time, and suggested that an efficient committee of "good and true men" like hose present should be appointed to work he thing up, and search "Jerusalem with amps."

This was considered O. K., and adopted.

The Chair here apologized and offered one hundred and four excuses why the meeting was not a success.

On motion, adjourned to meet on Saturday evening next.

The meeting in point of numbers was six, and in vim, and enthusiasm, was one of the most icy gatherings that ever convened in Pittsburgh.

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IN the Court of Common Ploas yesterday morning, a decree was granted divorcing Amelia Reed from James Reed. The grounds upon which the divorce was granted were ill-treatment and desertion. The testimony was filed some days since by Jonas R. Butterfield, Esq.

OBITUARY.

Death of Hon. Andrew Stewart.

Yesterday morning Hon. Andrew Stewart died at his family residence, Uniontown, at the age of eighty-two years. Mr. S. was not only well known in this State, but had gained a national reputation through his services in Congress in behalf of a protective tariff. He served a long term of years in Congress, and was the last survivor of the Seventeenth Congress. He always took an active port in political affairs, and in 1848 was a candidate for the Vice Presidency, and would have been the nominee but for his betrayal by the Chairman of the Pennsylvania State delegation. He was born on the 11th of June, 1791, and during his public life he was intimately associated with Clay, Webster, Calhoun and others whose names are now famous in the history of our country. Notwithstanding his advanced age he retained his vigor until within a very brief period.

Mr. Stewart was a genial, affable gentleman, and possessed conversational powers of more than ordinary ability. Visitors in that section of the country never failed to call upon him, and always received a cordial welcome. His speeches were always characterized by force and clearness, and will make a valuable addition to the history of the times.

He was benevolent in his actions, and one of the latest of his gifts was the munificent bequest to the soldier's orphan's schools of Uniontown, of a fund to assist the boys and girls who attained to a certain degree of merit after they left the schools.

Mr. Stewart was widely known and respected by all parties and classes for his sterling honesty and integrity.

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SUDDEN DEATH.

Rum's Doings.

Yesterday acting Coroner Butler held an inquest on the body of a man named Richard Whitehall, who died suddenly morning at the boarding house of Joseph Frazier, The deceased was a "boiler" by trade, and worked at Lewis, Oliver & Phillips' mills, in the Ninth ward, Allegheny. It appears that he has been drinking to excess for some time. Tuesday evening he and an acquaintance, Edward Lester, laid down on the porch in front of Frazier's house and fell asleep. Lester awoke about four o'clock yesterday morning, and Whitehall was still alive, but apparently choking. He attempted to arouse him but failed, and in a few moments afterwards death ensued. Dr. Frank, who was examined before the Coroner, testified that after making a superficial examination he was of the opinion that death resulted from apoplexy, superinduced by the excessive use of spirituous liquors. The deceased was a native of Sheffield, England, and was about thirty-one years of age. A verdict in accordance with the evidence was rendered by the jury.

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OBJECTIONABLE CANDIDATES.

"Odious to the People and Injurious to Free Institutions."

The *Presbyterian Banner* of this week says in the interest of questions which involve principles of common morality: "The heaviest load the administration has to carry is the "rings" which have taken possession of some of the strongholds of the republican party, and have foisted upon the people most objectionable candidates for county and State offices, and even for Congress. In some places this tyranny has become unbearable, and there is a strong disposition to shake it off at any cost. To this feeling our own county is not an exception by any means, and it is useless for party organs to lash themselves into a rage because of this remark, since the fact is notorious to men of all parties. And whatever may be the result of the Presidential election, it ill be absolutely necessary, at no distant day, to break up these "rings" completely. They are odious to the people, and cannot fail to be injurious to our free institutions."

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Hazzard & Caswell's

Cod Liver Oil is the best.

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Mortuary Report.

The following is the report of deaths in the city of Pittsburgh, for the week ending July 13th, 1872.

CAUSES OF DEATH.

Intemperance, 1; accident, 2; Atrophy, 2; concussion of brain, 1; cancer, 2; cancer of bowels, 1; cholera infantum, 16; cholera morbus, 1; consumption, 3; cerebro spinal meningitis, 1; debility, 3; diarrhœa, 3; disease of the brain, 1; disease of the heart, 2; disease of the lungs, 2; dropsy of the brain, 2; remittent fever, 1; scarlet fever, 1; typhoid fever, 3; inflammation of bowels, 3; inflammation of men'g's, 4; inflammation of lungs, 12; inflammation of stomach, 2; inanition, 1; disease of kidneys, 1; marasmus, 1, measles, 2; paralysis, 1; parturition, 1; premature birth, 1; rheumatism, 1; tabes mesenterica, 1; ulceration of bowels, 1; whooping cough, 2; still births, 1.

Males, 35; females, 37; white, 71; colored, 1; total, 72.

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Pimples Removed,

and the skin made smooth by using *Juniper* Tar Soap Manufactured by Caswell Hazard & Co., New York.

◆

Chapped Hands.

Face, rough skin, temples, ring worm, salt rheum and other cutaneous affections cured and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the *Juniper Tar Soap*, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is more convenient and easily applied than other remedies, avoiding the trouble of the greasy compound now in use,

◆

If You Desire Rosy Cheeks

and a complexion fair and free from Pimples, Blotches and Eruptions, purify your blood by taking Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It has no equal for this purpose. 588

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Humans Share With Horses

The benefits derivable from the well-renowned MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. The most irrefragable testimony establishes the fact that this wonderous balm exerts the same soothing and healing influence when applied to the human cuticle, that it does in cases of spavin, founders, ringbone, pole evil, scratches, wind gall and other ailments of the horse which require outward treatment. It is, in fact, the most effectual of all external remedies for rheumatism, gout, stiffness of the joints, neuralgia sore throat, swellings, cuts and bruises of all kinds.

◆

Perhaps

No real medicine ever gained the rapid popularity which Castoria has done. One person relates their experience of its good effects to another. It is a vegetable preparation, perfectly harmless, pleasant to take; does not distress or gripe, but regulates the system, and is sure to operate when all other remedies have failed. Any person who has ever used Castoria for stomach ache, constipation, croup, flatulency, worms, piles, or deranged liver, will never again use nauseating oil, bitter pills or narcotic syrups. The Castoria contains neither minerals, morphine nor alcohol. By its soothing, quieting effect it produces natural sleep, and is particularly adapted to crying and teething children. It costs but 35 cents, and one bottle will save many dollars in doctors' bills.

J. B. ROSE & CO. 53 Broadway, N. Y.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing quotations of Gold and Government Securities in New York, corrected by N. HOLMES & SONS, Bankers, 57 Market street:

Gold	114⅜
United States 6s, 1881, bid	115⅜@115⅝
United States 6s (Coupons	117½
United States 5-20s, 1862	115½
United States, 5-20s, 1864, bid	114¾@114⅞
United States 5-20s, 1865	115⅜@115⅝
United States 5-20s, (new issue)	115 @114⅞
United States 5-20s, 1867	115⅛@115¼
United States 5-20s, 1868 (Coupons), bid	114⅞@115
United States 10-40s	111½@111⅝
United States 10-40s, (Coupons)	112½@112⅝
Currency Sixes	114¾@115
New 5 Per Cents	113⅜

PITTSBURGH PRODUCE MARKET

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST,
THURSDAY, July 18, 1872.

REMARKS—The vicinity of the landing was a busy scene of activity; this state of affairs was all brought about by the rise in our rivers, and the preparations of the coal fleet; should the water keep up, the run will undoubtedly be a large one as there is plenty ready waiting shipping. The weather continues changeable; we have been visited by heavy showers and the rains seem to have been general. The produce market has presented but few changes worthy of mention; the receipts taken as a whole were fully up with the wants of the trade; during the heated term it is not considered desirable to have a large stock on hand. Flour—The market was a shade firmer, the largest enquiry being for winter wheat; so far dealers have not advanced prices, although the tendency is that way. Grain—The wheat market is evidently gaining strength; holders are not so anxious to sell, as they say they have only to wait to obtain these figures. Oats—Are also held more firmly; prices have evidently touched the lowest figure. Butter—With a falling off in receipts of choice roll, the demand has improved and prices are a shade higher; medium and common descriptions are hard to dispose of with prices uncertain.

The following are the receipts of the leading articles of produce since our last:

Flour, bbls	1,563
Wheat, sacks	221
Barley, sacks	340
Corn, sacks	530
Oats, sacks	910
Cheese, bxs	291
Butter, packages	34
Bacon, tierces	200
Bacon, ps	49,46
Apples, bbls	39

The following are the wholesale prices unless otherwise noted; from store in a small way the usual advance was obtained:

HAY—We have no change to note as relates to this article and prices that were current some days since are the same that govern the market at present. Sales of baled were reported at $25a30 per ton.

LARD OIL—Market steady with sales of extra No. 1 at 73a75c per gallon.

BACON AND HOG PRODUCTS—Are in good demand; sugar cured hams, 15c; sugar cured shoulders, 9c; plain, 7c; rib sides, 8c; short rib, 8½c; clear sides, 9c. Dried beef, 18½c; mess pork, $15 00; ham sausage, 10½c; lard in tierces, 10c; half barrels, 10½c; pails, 11½c per lb.

GROCERIES—Dealers report an active market for this season of the year. Sweets, particularly sugars, are selling readily at the following quotations:

COFFEE—Fancy, 24½c; prime, 23½c; good, 22½c; fair, 22; roasted 27c.

REFINED SUGARS—Crushed, 13½c; granulated, 13c; powdered, 13½c; A, 12c; B, 11½c; Ex C, 11½c; C, 11½c; Circle C, 11½c; Chesapeake, Ex C, 11½c; Lovering, 11½c; Knights C yellow, 10½c.

SYRUPS—Fancy drips, 70c; white choice syrups, 65c; good, 55c; fair, 50c; common, 35a40c; blackstrap, 25c.

MOLASSES—Choice New Orleans, 80c; Porta Rico, 65c.

RICE—Carolina, 9½a10c; Rangoon, 7¾a9c; Patna, 8 to 8½c.

POTATOES—The supply was fully up with the demand. We note regular sales at $2 25a3 00 per barrel.

POULTRY—Receipts are coming in more freely with sales at 50a60c per pair; other sales ranged from 60 to 70c.

ASHES—The market continues quiet, with a fair local demand. Soda ash: common 4c; refined 5c; nitrate of soda 4½c; arsenic 3½c; potash 10c, pearls 11c per lb.

APPLES—The market contains a fair supply; prices are governed altogether by the condition and quality; sales averaging from $2 00a3 00a5 00 per bbl.

BUTTER—Whilst the receipts have fallen off, there has been no advance in prices, holders being more firm in their views, particularly for choice lots of roll, with sales at 16a17c. There was scarcely any demand for any other description.

BROOM CORN—Market quiet, with sales at 5a8c per lb.

BEANS—The supply keeps pace with the demand. We can report regular sales at $2 50a3 00 per bushel.

CHEESE—We have nothing new to note in regard to this article. The current rates are: dairy 10a10½c; factory 11a11½c; Goshen 12a12½c per lb.

CANNED GOODS—are not wanted; prices are too unsettled to quote correctly; we omit them.

COAL—In good supply; the current rates are lumps 9a10c, nuts 7a8c; slack 4½c per bushel delivered.

CARBON OIL—We have no change to note in regard to this article as relates to prices or demands; sales of standard brands are reported in a regular way by the car load at 19½a20c; small sales from store brought the usual advance.

CONCENTRATED LYE — Market quiet with sales at $5 50 per case.

CEMENT—Dealers report a fair business doing in this article; we quote Beesons Hydraulic at $2a2 25 per barrel; Louisville $2 50a2 75; calcined plaster $4a4 50; land plaster $3 25a3 50 per barrel; Cleveland lime, white $2; eastern $1 75 per bushel.

COUNTRY CURED BACON AND LARD—Market quiet with a light demand; sales of hams 8, 9a10c; clear sides 5½, 6a6½c; shoulders 4a5c; lard 7a8c per pound.

DRIED FRUIT—We have to report a dull market; we have seldom noticed less inclination to operate; in fact, prices are so unsettled that we omit them.

EGGS—Are quiet but unchanged, with sales in a regular way at 16c per doz.

SEEDS—Dull; for clover and timothy there was no inquiry; flaxseed sells at $2 per bush.

WILLOWS—Are selling in a regular way at 10c per lb.

RICE—We note sales of Carolina at 9½a10c per lb; Rangoon 7¾a9c; Patna 8a 8½c per lb.

CORNMEAL—Is selling at $3 00 per barrel.

FLOUR—The market, taken as a whole, was a quiet one; the sales were principally for local purposes; buyers certainly have but little faith in present prices being maintained, hence their purchases correspond with their views: the store rates for small lots are: Spring wheat, fair to choice, $7 50a8 25; red winter $8 50 a9 00. Rye $5 50 per bbl.

GRAIN—The market was decidedly quiet. Wheat was firmer, holders asking for red $1 63a1 65; white $1 68a1 70 per bushel. Oats: The market remains quiet, without any change in prices. The general impression is that the next movement will be an advance. We quote nominally at 40a42c for mixed and white. Corn: Market active; shelled is selling on track at 58c; in elevator 60c; ear was more inquired for; we quote at 58a60c. Rye—Market quiet. We hear of an occasional sale at 73a75c. Barley—Nothing doing; prices uncertain.

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PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST
THURSDAY, July 18, 1872.

REMARKS—As we have before remarked, there is no crude market here; sales of the raw material have been transferred to leading points of the Oil Regions, of which Parker's Landing is one of the principle; sales were reported at that place at $3 65a 3 67 per barrel.

REFINED.

The market continues to drag along slowly, presenting nothing very new or important. We quote nominally for eastern delivery:

Spot	22c
July	22c
August	22¾c
September	22¾c
November	22½c
December	22½c

DISPATCHES.

TITUSVILLE, July 17.—The *Courier* says: The market was firm during the day; bidding $3 55 on the Upper and Lower Roads; there was an advance of from 4 to 7½c all around, and closing firm with an upward tendency.

UPPER ROAD.

1,000 bbls Spot	$3 62½
1,000 " "	3 62½
1,000 " "	3 62½
1,000 " "	3 62½
500 " regular	3 52½
500 "	3 55

LOWER ROAD.

1,000 bbls. spot	$3 57½
1,000 " "	3 57½

OIL CITY

1,000 bbls spot	3 70
1,000 " "	3 70
500 " "	3 70

PARKER'S LANDING.

1,000 bbls spot	3 52½
1,000 " "	3 52½

FRANKLIN.

1,000 bbls spot	3 50
2,000 " "	3 50

NEW YORK, July 17.—Closing 16th—Crude in bulk is held at 12½c with no business at this price. Refined held a trifle firmer; there are no sales under 22½a 22¾c for spot, but no business is reported. Cases are quoted at 27a27½c. For Philadelphia delivery the market is a little more active for next month's deliveries, but outside of this trade is unimportant; we quote refined at 21¾a22c. Sales of 2,500 bbls for first half August at 22½c and 3,000 bbls for last half August at 22⅜c.

PHILADELPHIA, July 17.—The market was quiet:

Standard White,	22c
Crude	11⅝c
Cases	26⅜c
July	22⅜c
August	22⅜c
September	22⅜c

TITUSVILLE, July 17.—The market was quiet and firm; spot, $3 50 bid.

PETROLEUM CENTRE, July 17.—Market quiet; offering at $3 60, and bidding $3 66.

OIL CITY, July 17.—Market very firm with upward tendency; ordinary on lower road $3 60; 47 gravity at Oil City $3 70a 3 80.

ROUSEVILLE, July 17.—Market firm at $3 50.

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ALLEGHENY LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST,
PITTSBURGH, Monday, July 15, 1872.

CATTLE.

The market contained a fair supply of the various kind that are required to make up a market; in regard to prices we have no material change to note; in quality the largest portion of the offerings were of the medium and common grades, and although but little attention for the former there was a good demand and most of the offerings changed hands. Drovers still complain of the market being a hard one. The current rates were as follows:

Extra, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs steers	$6 50a7 00
Prime, 1,300 lbs steers	6 25a6 40
Medium, 1,200 lbs steers	5 75a6 15
Common	4 00a5 00
Stockers	3 75a4 50

As per quality and condition.

SHEEP.

The offerings were light. The result was prices were a shade better. We note sales as follows:

Extra, 90 lbs	$5 85a6 25
Prime, 85 lbs	5 50a5 75
Good, 80 lbs	4 75a5 25
Common	4 00a4 50

Market closed strong.

LAMBS.

The market was light and a shade higher. Sales of various lots at $2 00a4 50 per head, as per size and condition.

HOGS.

The market was not an active one. Sales were made in a small way only.

Extra Philadelphia	$4 50a4 60
Prime Philadelphia	4 35a4 45
Yorkers	4 00a4 40
Common Yorkers	3 65a4 00

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PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST,
MONDAY, July 15, 1872.

CATTLE.

The receipts of cattle was light. This, however, is no unusual occurrence for the last day of the week. The number of buyers was small. The market did not indicate much activity, as we have often remarked. The principal demand was for prime stock. That kind always command better prices in proportion than any other. At the present time it is exceedingly difficult to dispose of such stock as common steers, bulls, cows, &c. The following are the current rates for the various grades and qualities.

Extra 1400 to 1500 lb steers	$6 75 to 6 85
Prime 1300 lbs steers	6 50 to 6 62
Good 1200 lbs steers	6 25 to 6 37
Fair 1100 lbs steers	5 75 to 6 00
Common	5 00 to 5 50
Bulls, cows, &c	2 50 to 4 00

HOGS.

The liberal increase in arrivals was followed by a dull market; prices not so well maintained as the day previous. Notwithstanding this fact a fair amount of hogs were disposed of all things being taken into consideration. The following are the rates which holders are asking and obtaining for the different kinds and grades of hogs:

Extra Philadelphia	$4 50a4 55
Prime Philadelphia	4 40a4 45
Yorkers, good	4 25a4 30
Yorkers, common	4 10a4 15
Roughs	4 00

SHEEP.

The offerings were quite light, still there appeared to be no scarcity; at least there was fully sufficient to meet the current wants of the market; premium prices were maintained. The largest inquiry was for the better qualities. Following are the rates current:

Extra, 90 lbs	$5 25a5 30
Prime, 80 to 85 lbs	4 75a5 15
Good, 80 lbs, fine wool	4 50a4 75
Fair, 75 lbs, fine wool	4 50a3 65
Common	3 50a4 00

PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST,
Thursday, July 18, 1872.

CATTLE.

The receipts continue fair, being fully up with the requirements of the demand. Buyers were not very numerous, whilst those on hand were disposed to take hold sparingly, hence there was no activity worthy of notice. The largest portion of the sales were of medium and common kinds. The reports from the East are unfavorable for holders. The following are the current prices:

Extra 1,400 to 1,500 lb. steers	$6 75a6 85
Prime 1,300 lb. steers	6 50a6 62
Good 1,200 lb. steers	6 00a6 25
Fair 1,100 lb. steers	5 50a5 75
Fair 1,000 lb. steers	5 00a5 25
Common	4 00a4 50
Stockers	3 50a4 00
Bulls	2 50a2 75
Cows, heifers, &c	3 00a5 00

HOGS.

The receipts at the yards was fully up with the demand. The market could not be termed an active one; buyers for the east were disposed to wait. The following are the rates current:

Extra, Philadelphia	$4 70
Prime, Philadelphia	4 40
Yorkers, none selling.	

SHEEP.

The receipts although not large were fully up with the demand. In regard to prices we have but few alterations to note and they will be found below. Following are the rates holders are asking:

Extra, 90 lbs	$5 00
Good, 85 lbs	5 00
Fair, 80 lbs	4 75
Medium, 75 lbs	4 25a4 50
Common	4 00

STOCK FREIGHTS.

Following are the rates of freight on live stock as at present in force to and from Chicago:

	Cattle, per 100 lbs.	Hogs, per 100 lbs.	Sheep, per 100 lbs.
Chicago to Pittsburgh	45c.	50c.	55c.
Crestline to Pittsburgh	30c.	30c.	30c.
Cincinnati to Pittsburgh	30c.	30c.	30c.
Ft. Wayne to Pittsburgh	42c.	42c.	30c.
St. Louis to Pittsburgh (special rates)	30c.	$71 pr car	30c.

	Cattle, per 100 lbs.	Hogs, per 100 lbs.	Sheep, per car.
Pitts. to Harrisburg	22½c	37½c	$55 00
Pitts. to Lancaster	22½c	37½c	55 00
Pitts. to Philadelphia	22½c	37½c	55 00
Pitts. to Baltimore	22½c	37½c	55 00
Pitts. to New York	25½c	37½c	90 00

Any change in the above rates will be promptly noted.

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MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

MONETARY.

NEW YORK July 17.—Money easy at 3 to 4c.

Sterling dull.

Gold firm; touched 114¾ and closed at 114⅝a114¾.

Loans were from flat to 4 per cent. for carrying.

Clearings $36,000,000.

Specie engagements for to-morrow, $750,000.

Governments strong and ¼ to ⅜ higher. State bonds dull and steady.

In the stock market Erie was the only feature fluctuating between 52¾a53⅜. .64 was paid for use per day.

Wabash and Pacific Mail strong; balance list steady.

Treasury bond awards $1,000,000 at from 114 39 to 114-43¾.

DRY GOODS.

Nothing of particular importance to note in this department of trade.

PRODUCE.

Cotton in brisk export demand; middling upland 23½c. Flour dull; superfine western and state $5 25a5 70; white wheat western extra $7 30a8 75; St. Louis $9 30 a10 31¼. Rye flour steady and in fair demand at $3 25a3 50. Whisky dull at 92½ a93c. Wheat dull and in buyer's favor; No. 2 spring Chicago $1 50; No. 2 Milwaukee $1 52a1 53; amber Michigan and state $1 75. Rye, barley and malt unchanged. Corn heavy and lower; steamer mixed western 59a60c; sales of do at 61½c. Oats dull; western 44a45c; Ohio 47c. Eggs prime western 16a17c. Hay quiet; shipping $1 15a1 20. Hops quiet and firm at 65c. Leather quiet at 27a29c; Orinoco 26a 27c. Coffee easier; Rio 46½a18½c. Sugar unSettled; fair to good refining 8⅝a8⅞c; Cuba 8½a9c. Molasses dull and unchanged. Rice quiet; 8½a9c. Crude petroleum 12½c. refined 22½c. Turpentine firm at 47½c. Provisions—Pork dull; mess 13½a13⅝c; prime 10½a11c. Beef dull; plain mess $7 50a9 50; extra do $10a12c. Hams dull at $18⅝a24; cut meats steady; hams 10a 16c; sides 5¼a5½c; middles quiet and heavy; long clear 7¼c; Cumberland cut 6¼c. Lard heavy; new 3a8½c. Butter dull; western 10a16c. Cheese firm.

Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 17.—Flour quiet, and nominally unchanged; Chicago spring extra $6 25a7; Minnesota $6 50a7 50; superfine $2 75a4. Wheat closed quiet at $1 25¼ for cash and seller July; $1 13¾ for seller August. Corn dull and easier at 42a42½c for seller August; 43¾c for seller September; rejected 38½c. Oats steady and in fair demand at 27⅜c for seller July; 26½a26¾c for seller August and September; 25½a26c for seller all year. Rye dull and lower at 57a58c for cash and 53c for seller last half August. Barley firm at 50c; No 2 .53a54c. Pork steady at $13 for seller September and $13 25a13 50 for seller August. Lard firm at 9½c bid for winter; summer saleable at 7½c. Meats firm and unchanged; shoulders 5c; short rib 5⅜a7c; salt packed hams in good demand, choice 13a13⅝c; summer 10a11c. Whisky steady and saleable at 87c.

Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, July 17.—Flour in fair demand and market firm. Wheat very firm; No. 1 red winter $1 57; No. 2 $1 52. Corn—high mixed 51; low held at 50c. Oats quiet; No. 2 state 35c. Petroleum in moderate request; refined 20a20½; car lots 21a21½.

New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, May 27.—Flour dull; superfine $4 75a5 00; extra 5 50; double six treble $6 50a7 50; family $8 00a9 75. Corn quiet; mixed 58c; white 72c. Hay quiet; prime $27 00. Bran $1 10. Pork dull; mess held at $13 25; bacon easier at 6¼a6½a6½a9c; s. c. hams 14½a15c. Lard dull; tierce packers 9c; refined 9½c; keg packers 10c; refined 10½a10¾c. Sugar dull; good to fully fair 10⅛. Whisky dull; choice 96c; common 84a90. Coffee 16¾a26c. Premium on gold 13⅞. Cotton—sales of two hundred bales nominally good at 20¼c; low middles 21¼; middles 22¼c. No receipts. No exports. Stock on hand 13,394 bales.

Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, July 17.—Flour demand fair and market firm at $7 50a7 60. Wheat demand good at full prices; old scarce at $1 50a1 52; new, $1 38a1 45. Corn, 49a51c. Rye dull and unchanged. Barley dull and nominal. Groceries in fair demand and firm. Oats unchanged. Eggs in fair demand and market firm at 14c. Butter in good demand at full prices for choice, other grades unsaleable. Pork steady and in moderate demand; regular is held at $13a14. Lard steady at 8⅞a9c; good wanted at 8⅞c. Bulk meats; demand fair and market firm. Bulk sides sold at 6⅜c; now held at 6⅞c. Clear rib is held at 7⅛c. Bacon; demand fair at 5⅜c; sales of clear rib at 8c; clear, 8⅜c.

Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, July 17.—Flour improved; prices unchanged. Wheat firm; choice white amber $1 85a1 90. Corn dull, mixed western 62c. Oats firm; mixed 40a41c; white 42a43c. Rye quiet and unchanged. Provisions very strong and unchanged. Butter—western firmer with an advancing tendency; held at 18c. Whisky unchanged.

DIED.

MAHONY—On Wednesday morning, July 17, Miss MARY ELLEN MAHONY, in the 23d year of her age.

GILMORE—On Wednesday, July 10. MARY ANN, wife of W. J. Gilmore in the 41st year of her age.

CRUMP—On Wednesday evening, July 10, at 8 o'clock, JAMES S. CRUMP, in the 20th year of his age.

PATTERSON—At Altoona, Pa., on Monday, the 15th inst., THOMAS R. PATTERSON, M. D., of New Orleans, La.

SWEARINGEN—At the residence of his brother-in-law, J. W. Lake, 164 Sheffield street, Allegheny, at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon, July 12, SAMUEL H. SWEARINGEN.

McLAUGHLIN—On Thursday, July 11th, at 1 o'clock, P. M., Ja[illegible]ughlin, of consumption.

PATCH—On Monday evening, July 15, at 7 o'clock, Mrs KATE A., wife of John C. Patch, in the 27th year of her age.

The Vital Drain.

It is necessary to the health of the body that its exhausted and refused particles should be carried off by the excretory organs, and it is equally necessary that the waste matter thus expelled should be replaced by new elements derived from digested and assimilated food. It is evident, therefore, that good digestion and perfect assimilation are essential to bodily vigor; and it is because Hostetter's Stomach Bitters powerfully assist these processes, that it is regarded by the intelligent classes, whose opinions are founded on observation, as the only absolute specific for dyspepsia and its attendant ills, at present known. When the system, either from constitutional causes, overwork, excess, anxiety, or actual disease, is in an unnaturally relaxed condition, something more than its exhausted particles passes through the pores. Vitality leaks through these ventages. Elements which should remain in the blood and enrich it are evolved, and that fluid becomes then watery and incapable of removing the solids of the body as fast as they decay. The consequences are emaciation, debility, nervousness, loss of spirits, and a general, or perhaps a rapid, decline of all powers of life. It is in cases like this that the restorative properties of Hostetter's Bitters are most conspicuous. The first two or three doses sometimes produce a change in the feelings and aspect of the invalid that is perfectly astonishing, and by a persevering use of this superiative vegetable tonic and alterative, the vital drain is sure to be arrested, the strength reinstated, he flesh restored, the constitution reinforced, and the brain relieved of the cloud that obscured it.

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS
Sold in Pittsburgh at the Lowest Rates
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
AT
JOS. FLEMING'S DRUG STORE,
No. 84 Market Street.

TRUSSES.

Every kind of Trusses for the cure of Rupture may be obtained at Dr. Keyser's establishment, No. 167 Liberty street. It is a matter of the greatest consequence that all who are ruptured should be properly fitted with a suitable truss, and one that will keep the ruptured parts in their place. Many persons do not know when they are ruptured, and frequently years are allowed to pass by before anything is done.

This is a great error, and one that is often paid for at the expense of the person's life.

Rupture is too serious an injury to be treated with lightness or neglect, especially when the means for its relief and cure are so easily obtained. Children and young persons are easily cured with the improved appliances which are constantly being added to the great variety which Dr. Keyser always has on hand.

Dr. Keyser's office, 167 Liberty street, from 10 A. M. until 1 P. M., and from 2 to 6, and on Saturdays at night.

THE WHEAT FIELD OF AMERICA!

Healthful Climate. Free Homes. Good Markets.

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Send for Pamphlet containing full information, map and copy of New Homestead Law. Address:

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